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Throne and Scaffold.

A Historical Romance

BY ERNEST WARREN.

BOOK I—THE ABBOTT.

CHAPTER XVI.

UNDER THE CANOPY OF HEAVEN.

Through the rocky defile passed the train of horsemen, guarding the treasure with which the mules were laden, without any further interruption; Lancelot the page running by the side of Godfrey's horse, holding with one hand to the stirrup and ever and anon looking up into the young leader's face, with a wistful earnest gaze, as if to read in that bright open countenance his determination respecting his fate.

But Godfrey had other matters of greater moment to consider, and all unconscious for the time even of Lancelot's presence, he rode on amidst the boulders and the thick twining growth of bush and briar, anxious to escape from a neighborhood in which a surprise could be so easily effected before the close of day.

It was with no little satisfaction that he at last emerged from the dangerous pass, and mounting a round topped hill, saw stretching before him a far-spreading expanse of open, undulating down, already bathed in the golden glory of the setting sun.

Pushing on quickly, another half hour brought them to the place selected for the halt, and so busily occupied was Godfrey, directing and supervising the arrangements, to guard against the possibility of surprise through the dark hours of the night, that he entirely forgot the page boy, who with bruised feet and weary limbs, had found it hard to keep up with the horsemen during the latter portion of the day's journey.

The halt was made in a small valley, through which ran a merry, gurgling stream of fresh water, and about which grew sufficient trees to furnish wood for the fires, without affording shelter to any possible band of assailants.

The fires lighted, sent their red tongues of flame darting into the still Autumn air, the treasure unladen from the mules, was securely placed in the center of the camp, the animals watered and tethered, outposts fixed, and the entire train divided into two watches, between whom the care of the camp was divided.

It was not until all these arrangements were completed and had been personally inspected by Godfrey, that somewhat fatigued with the excitement and responsibility of this his first day of command, he sought the place where a couple of cloaks thrown upon the ground, indicated the spot he had chosen in which to pass the night.

There, timidly shrinking back from the ruddy glare of the fire, and to all seeming dreading a rebuff, he saw the slim slight figure of Lancelot.

"How now, sirrah?" he cried rather sharply, for it seemed to him not a little suspicious that the boy should be loitering about when all the rest were eagerly disposing of such rough food as they were able to obtain. "How now? What dost thou here? Why art thou not with the others?"

"They drive me from them," said the boy "and call me a spy. I, who desire nothing better than to prove my faithfulness. They use harsh words and bid me get from their presence."

"Tush! What a chicken-hearted page art thou. Can it be that one of the great Lord Surrey's followers has not the courage to hold his own? Out upon thee, boy, return to them, and bid them give thee to eat and drink, show a bold face, or by my troth I shall think thee but a timorous girl. Are thou craven to dread a sharp word, or a soldier's jest? Come not whining thus to me, or I shall believe it had been better to have left thee to thy fate, in yonder gully. Begone, I say."

Without another word Lancelot glided away into the deep shadow, and Godfrey wearily cast himself upon the ground.

The clear sky overhead was sparkling with a myriad of stars, not a breath of wind disturbed the silence of the night, and the smoke from the fires rose straight heavenwards.

Round about lay the sleeping soldiers, while the only sound which broke the stillness was the tramp of the sentinels, keeping strict watch and ward over the camp.

Sleep refused to visit Godfrey, to his rest and comfort. As he lay there silent and motionless, the full sense of the responsibility of the command intrusted to him came upon him with overwhelming force, until, presently rising, he threw a cloak around him, and naked sword in hand, personally visited the outposts to ascertain that none of those to whom the safety of the camp was entrusted, slumbered at their posts.

He had visited three of the stations, and his confidence restored by finding those whom he had placed to watch and ward, active and on the alert, his spirits rose, and it was with something akin to gaiety, that he paced by the dark copse, made still darker by the sudden obscuration of the moon. But scarcely had he gone two score yards, when a rustling in the brushwood caught his quick ear, and without a moment's hesitation, he plunged into the tangled undergrowth, and finding one lurking there, forthwith and with no gentle hand, dragged him out into the open.

It was the page Lancelot, and he held a glittering unsheathed dagger in his hand.

"Ah, spy!—if no worse—" cried Godfrey as he wrenched the weapon from his hand, "is it thus you regard my kindness?" and he shortened his sword, as if to plunge it into the traitor lad's heart.

The boy stood trembling in his grasp, and never attempted to utter a syllable in his own defense.

"Go sirrah, get the gone," cried Godfrey Tavener, "I cannot find it in my heart to punish thy perfidy as it deserves. Had it been any but I, who found thee here, thou wouldst have been spitted as thou dost deserve. Get thee gone, I say. Leave this camp without a moment's delay, or by St. George, I will stain this good steel with thy recreant blood."

"I am no spy, no recreant," answered the boy, but in such faint tones as to more than justify the suspicion. "You, sir, have been my protector, my friend when in sore distress, and ill should I requite your acts of kindness were to I to betray the confidence you have reposed in me."

"Thy words flow over-glibly, sirrah—these protestations like me not. Say, then, if it be no treachery, what brings thee hither dogging my footsteps, lurking in the shade with a naked weapon in thy hand? An thou canst explain such conduct, thou art a small lad and one whose tongue may save thee from the spy's doom. Speak, if thou hast aught to say."

"I will speak, though I can scarce hope that you will give credit to my words, though by the heaven above us I—"

"Tush, sirrah, I want no oath. Tell me thy reason for conduct which is alone sufficient to set thee swinging."

"May it please you it was for naught but your protection, that I ventured thus to follow in your footsteps."

Godfrey laughed aloud.

"Since when," said he, "have I had need of a boy's protection? Gad's-life, methinks my own right arm can give account of such enemies as face me."

"Aye," answered Lancelot, more boldly, "of such as *face* you; but who is so brave that treachery may not catch him unawares?"

"What meanst thou? Speak, if thou hast aught to say that I should hear! What treachery? What have I to fear? There are no foes without."

"But are there none within?"

'What meanst thou?"

"There is treason hatching, even amongst those you trust the most; though I cannot prove it, I know it none the less. Your enemies are those that ride by your side. Oh forgive me, pardon me, if in my desire to serve you I have been too wanting in caution, but as I live, there be those within this camp, who compass your death, and the theft of the treasure which is entrusted to your care. I overheard but little, yet the words which fell upon my ears were all sufficient, and—and when I thought you slept I watched by your side that none should steal upon you unawares. Then when you rose and alone visited the sentinels, I dreaded the harm that might befall you, and with timid, stealthy steps I dogged your footsteps to save you, or to fall with you, should treachery dare its worst."

Godfrey pondered in silence over this unexpected revelation, scarcely able to credit the account, yet unwilling to turn a deaf ear to what might prove a warning well worthy of his attention.

"And who are these traitors?" he asked, 'Give me their names."

"Not until I am well assured of the facts," answered the boy respectfully, but firmly. "I tell what I believe, but I will not venture the ruin of an innocent man."

"Go to, boy, with thy idle babble, I believe thee not; 'tis but a trumped up tale, to conceal thine own perfidy. Proof—give me proof that what thou sayest is true and thou shalst have no cause to regret the generosity of Godfrey Tavener, but an thou comest to me with a cock and bull story, 'twill be better for thee thou hadst died in yon gully, where I found thee, for that neck of thine at sunrise shall be stretched as sure as I hope to win my spurs. Dost hear?"

The page only heaved a deep, sad sigh, but uttered never a word.

"Tell me," quoth Godfrey, another idea striking him, "thou sayest it was to protect me from treason amongst my own men, that twice this night I caught thee, wandering close upon my heels, where thou hadst no business to be. Why didst thou do this? Answer me, what am I to thee, or them to me?"

A sudden tongue of flame shot up from an expiring watchfire, and the ruddy glow colored Lancelot's cheeks, as he made reply in a low and timorous tone.

"I owe my life,—everything, to you, gentle sir, and though I be but a humble page, with ne'er a master, I can be faithful—faithful as—"

"Faithful as a dog," interposed Godfrey, smiling.

"Faithful as a *woman*," said the boy, but in so low a tone that the words failed to reach the ears of the youthful leader.

"By the rood," said Godfrey, "I know not what 'tis in thee, young Lancelot, that moves me to trust thee. Had I caught any other skulking yonder, amidst the brushwood, his soul would have been in heaven an hour since, but there is that in thy face which bids me repose confidence in thee, even though thy story be so lame that ne'er another in the camp would give it credence."

"You *may* trust me," said the boy simply.

"But of these rogues, these varlets who hatch treason here in the camp itself—how dare they? How many do they number? Tell me not that half my men-at-arms are leagued against me, and if it be less, let them come on and I will defy them."

"Hush!" whispered the page, enforcing silence by pressing his finger to his lip.

The two stood motionless as statues, but no sound but the plaintive note of a bird calling to its mate by the river side broke the silence of the night.

"Follow me," said Lancelot, and it was more by the motion of his lips than by any sound, that Godfrey understood his meaning. Then pausing the page breathed low into his ear.

"Not a sound, not a motion; let but a dry branch crack beneath your tread, the long grass rustle to your stride, and look to your life for 'twill be in deadly peril."

Following whither the page led, his trusty sword unsheathed and firmy gripped in his hand, Godfrey trod lightly over the scattered wood, and through the long grass, moist with the night dew, till at a sign from the page he stopped short, and looking through the interstices of a twining mass of gorse and bramble, which effectually shielded him from the view of those upon the other side, he saw what at the first glance appeared to him to be but the ordinary bivouac of half a dozen soldiers around their camp fire.

The wood was well aglow, though the green branches thrown upon the ruddy embers to a great extent concealed the light, and although for the moment it appeared as if the men wrapped in their cloaks all slumbered, a few moments convinced Godfrey that the slumber was only assumed, and that in reality they were engaged in earnest whispered conversation.

"I, for one," said a rough voice familiar enough to Godfrey; "will no longer submit to be ordered about by a whipper-snapper coxcomb and a beardless page. One thrust of the dagger and blow of the sword while they sleep and the wealth of Tottenridge Abbey is as good as won. No half measures. *My* voice is for death."

As the speaker uttered these words he raised himself upon his elbow and revealed to Godfrey's astonished gaze the countenance of Captain Vamp.

"Aye, aye, dead men tell no tales," put in another speaker, whose voice was that of Groby. Godfrey Tavener's own squire.

Godfrey took an angry step forward, but the page venturing to lay a timid hand upon the arm which held the naked sword, seemed to implore caution, and Godfrey, conquering the impulse of the moment, drew yet a step nearer and eagerly scrutinized the faces of those who lay around the fire, as every now and again, a little tongue of flame leaping from the smoldering brush, showed him the features of the plotters with greater distinctness.

"Only seven in all," thought Godfrey Tavener as he counted them. "Their greed has been their ruin. Had they taken a larger number into their confidence, it might have been a hard fight but now each one lies in my power."

Then spoke one of the conspirators in a low, muttering voice, "why put off the attack? I say the sentence is death—the time to-night."

"Fool," answered Vamp gruffly, "what! within a day's journey of Risborough Castle? Know ye not that such news travels with the lightning's speed? and that the Earl himself would be upon our track within a few hours to recover his treasures, and to avenge the death of yon beardless boy, whom he has dared to put over my head, aye and over the heads of a score of others, who have won their scars in fighting 'neath his banner."

"What say you then, noble Captain, to-morrow or next day?"

"Neither one nor t'other. Wait till we are are far upon our way, and then I care not how soon the blow be struck. Our success is certain, so that we have time to make good our escape to the sea shore, before ever the news reach the Earl of Castletowers.

"It likes me ill," grumbled Groby, "here is the treasure within our grasp, yonder lies the lovesick, stripling, dreaming of her he plunged into the torrent to win, yet lost after all. I say now or never."

In his angry impatience Groby, stretching out his legs, kicked viciously at the smoldering fire, and stirred the embers into a bright blaze, a blaze which was reflected back from the burnished breastplate which Godfrey wore.

"Spies!" cried Vamp, springing to his feet. "We are betrayed, and as thou saidst, 'tis now or never."

"Never, ye rogues!" cried the young leader, seeing that his presence was discovered, and that further concealment was of no avail. "Never, ye hangdog caitiffs!" And sword in hand he sprang across the bushes, and into the red glowing fire, scattering the burning brands right and left with his armed heel, as he made direct for Vamp, whom he recognized as the instigator of the plot.

"Rouse the camp—summon all hither," he called to the page. Then in a clear voice he shouted "Treason! To the rescue! Treason! To arms!"

"Ho! ho! smooth face," cried Vamp grimly, "an ye will rush upon your fate; here's at ye. Say your prayers now, young popinjay, for your time has come."

With these words, armed with his long sword he waited warily for the onslaught, little doubting but that his skill would make young Godfrey his easy victim.

But Godfrey too was wary and cunning of fence, and the two now by the flickering firelight, anon by the pale moonrays, thrust and parried with a caution, which told how each knew the skill of the other.

Meanwhile the camp rang with the cries of Lancelot, who hastily roused the sleeping soldiers, and urged them to the spot where their youthful leader stood in such imminent danger.

The conspirators, knowing that their lives were forfeit, rushed in a body upon Godfrey, who, seeing his danger, yet not daring for a moment to disregard so formidable an adversary as Capt. Vamp, pressed him hard, till in desperation he made a furious lunge, which Godfrey warded off with a rapid turn of the wrist and retorted with a thrust which passed through Vamp's shoulder and sent him staggering to the ground.

But at this very moment Groby, who unperceived had crept round by the bushes, had approached within a few feet of his master, raised his keen axe, and was on the point of bringing it down with crushing, deathdealing force on Godfrey Tavener's head, when a lithe, agile form sprang upon him from the brushwood and without a word buried a dagger deep behind his shoulder.

With one choked, gasping sob he fell heavily to the earth, never to rise again, and by that time the whole camp being aroused, those traitors who still remained, dismayed by the fall of their leaders, fell an easy prey to the overwhelming force which crowded upon them, showing no mercy, but cutting them down with as little concern as a mower leveling the long meadow grass in hay harvest.

It was but a small episode of camp life in those wild times, and with scarce a thought for the lives sacrificed, and scarce a question as to the reason the soldiers folded their cloaks around them, and were soon sleeping soundly again; but not so Godfrey Tavener, for since the quelling of the out break, none had seen young Lancelot, to whom so large a meed of praise was due for his discovery of the plot.

Slowly and wearily to the youthful leader the hours remaining of the night passed by, and gladly he welcomed the early rays of the morn's first dawn.

The sun was scarcely risen above the hills, and the gray mist of morn still hung above the river, when the camp was once again astir with the preparations for an early departure.

Stiff and stark upon the once green sward now beaten by many feet and imbued with blood, lay the corpses of those who had fallen in the fray, most noticeable amongst them being that of the traitor squire, Groby, as he lay, his ghastly face turned upwards to the heavens, pitifully illumined by the early sun.

But there was one missing. Neither amongst the living or the dead was Captain Vamp to be found. Further than that Godfrey had passed his sword through his body, naught was known of him. That he had fallen to the earth sorely hurt was an undoubted fact, but whether he had dragged his aching limbs, as beasts of prey are said to do, to some far distant concealment to die, or whether his wounds, less serious than at first supposed, had permitted him to make good his escape, were questions which no one could rightly determine.

There was yet another missing—Lancelot, the page.

Dismayed that one whom he had so unjustly suspected, and to whom he owed his life, should have so unaccountably disappeared, Godfrey caused a proclamation to be made throughout the camp, that whoever should discover the page should receive a fitting reward, and, in consequence, when the cavalcade was all but ready to start, one of the men at arms was seen bringing reluctantly to the young chief, the slim, lithe, blue-eyed boy, who would to all seeming willingly have avoided the praise and guerdon due to his conduct.

As the lad stood with modest downcast look before Godfrey Tavener, shrinking from the gaze of the soldiers, who made no scruple to express their astonishment that one so girl-like in appearance could be so brave in deed, the youthful chief bade him approach, and having thanked him for the great service he had rendered, continued:

"Until we reach our journey's end, it is beyond my power, Young Lancelot, to fairly reward the, for the saving of my life from the assassins and the rescue of the treasure we guard from robbers, but meanwhile the caitiff Groby righteously punished for his crime has left me without an attendant. Lancelot I appoint thee to the vacant post. Take thou the horse and the trappings of the traitor, methinks his armour will but ill suit thy slender figure, but when occasion offers, doubt not but that thou shall be fully equipped, in a manner befitting thy newly acquired rank.

Lancelot fell on one knee, and seizing Godfrey's hand, raised it to his lips in token of gratitude, and as he did so, a loud ringing shout arose from the soldiers, who, brave, reckless stalwart heroes in their way, unlike Vamp and Groby, were without envy, and could appreciate to its full extent the service rendered by the young page, whom they the day before had hooted as a spy and would willingly have left dangling from a tree branch, for the crows to feed on.

Then came all the bustle and confusion of breaking up the camp, and every effort was made to hasten the departure. The sun was already high in the heavens, before the cavalcade once more set out upon its route, led by Godfrey Tavener in all the bright panoply of burnished steel and closely followed by as shapely a squire, as ever did service to a Knight, though still in as scarecrow a suit of clothes as ever wanderer wore, in traversing the ill-defined roads, in many places little better than bridle paths which led from Town to Town, in those good old days, when traveling was an arduous task instead of a pleasurable holiday amusement.

"Push forward," cried Godfrey cheerfully, "we shall reach Trussboroug, ere nightfall."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Contrast That Is Painful.

Baltimore American (Rep.)

The attacks upon Blaine have had this good result. They have brought out the facts as to the Garfield-Blaine policy in South America, and the people see how manly, humane and Christian it was, and how thoroughly American. The contrast which it presents with the sitting-hen policy of the present Department of State is painful. If Frelinghuysen were to be sent to London perhaps a more masculine set of ideas would prevail in the State Department.

For the Blade.

A JUNE OF MY LIFE.

BY JULIA C. ALDRICH.

I stood in the flush of an evening in June,
When leafage, and fragrance, and beauty, triune,
Crown this, of the months, most queenly and fair;
The clover and roses had poured on the air
A nectar, I drank with enjoyment rare;
Baptized in a flood of ecstatic delight
My childhood was blessed with miraculous sight.

O, gladly I'd yield up the wisdom of years,
That's gained but in sorrow thro' trials and tears,
To think, as I thought, in that beautiful dream,
That the gates were ajar, and the shimmer and gleam
Of golden-paved streets on that silvery stream—
"The River of Life," shining thro' in the West,
Gave earth a bright glimpse of the home of the blest.

I saw, and I gazed with my dream-lighted eyes,
A broad, gilded stairway, let down from the skies,
And angels came out, robed in soft, fleecy white,
With violet hems, all broidered with light,
And bound on each brow, with a coronet bright,
Was a veil of light gossamer, fold upon fold,
With amethyst border and flutings of gold.

And, spread on the sky, to my glorified view,
Was an ocean of beauty, pavillioned with blue;
Its foam-crested waves had a silvery sheen—
Sweet islands of azure thro' cloud-rifts were seen,
Then sunk like Atlantis the surges between!
Some angels on billows would fairy-like ride,
While others would bathe in the rose-tinted tide.

Some floated afar, where the cloud-waves grew dark,
In boats that were graceful as gondolier's barque;
And those I thought sailing far over the seas,
To watch over missions and little Burmese;
And others swept down, where the glory crowned trees
Hid them and the stairs; but I knew that a band
Was sent to each household, all over the land,

Where children would whisper—I lay me to sleep,
Send angels, dear Father, my spirit to keep.
Thro' midnight and darkness, to guard me from harm,
To give me sweet dreams and to shield from alarm,
To watch me till morning dawns rosy and warm,
Or, if dying before, let them bear me above,
To the bosom of Jesus, on the pinions of love.

These memories float in on the fragrance to-night,
While the sun-set is valling in glory the light,
And seasons repeating in cyclical rune,
Bring forward in beauty, rose-garlanded June;
All earth seems an altar with flowers o'erstrewn—
Tis Nature's thank-offering—my heart is in tune
With her grand *De profundis*, now rolling in praise.
Send angels, dear Father, a grown-up child prays
And a rose-wreathed June, for my sun-set of days.

HERE AND THERE IN IRELAND.

High Rent and Starvation—Evicting Dying Men—The Horrors of the Famine Fever—Landlords as Distressers of the Relief Funds—Buckshot Forster's Testimony.

BY JAMES REDPATH.

LIII.

SOME MORE OF THE VICTORIAN REIGN OF TERROR.

James Coyne, of Clifton, in Galway, is a cooper by trade. In 1847, he had a holding in the townland of Tullavoreen, on the estates of the Rev. Mr. Hyacinth, a Protestant minister. His rent was £2 a year. There were three of his neighbors on the townland who were paying the same rent. The reverend gentleman, before the famine came on, raised the rent of each holding to £8. Coyne found that he could not get enough out of the land to pay such a rent and therefore he sold out his good will to the holding for £3. This townland is to-day paying to this Christian Shylock £40 instead of £6, (the rent before the famine,) although the clerical robber has never spent a single shilling to improve his property. Coyne's neighbors held on to their little farms and the result was that *"they and their families died from starvation."*

In 1848, Mr. Coyle saw the "crow-bar brigade," under the direction of Mr. John Robertson, turn out of their cabins not less than 100 families on the Ballinahinch estates. He saw their cabins torn down.

"What became of them?"

"Well, sir," said Coxle, "some of them died of starvation, others went to America—the strongest went beyond. I saw 50 go to the Workhouse in one day. I saw people dying by the roadside and the pigs eat them."

He gave an incident of his own life during the Victorian reign of terror in Galway.

One night he was going along the road near Clifton, and saw a man dying by the roadside. A little boy about eight years old sat crying beside him. Coyle "took courage," (to use his own phrase,) and put the dying man on his back. It was a wet night. The spot where he found the sick man was about a quarter of a mile from Clifton.

The man was dying from the famine fever. "There was an awful fume from him," said Coyle.

On his way to Clifton Coyle tried to enter three cabins, but the doors were barred against him, and his plague-smitten burden. He was forced to carry the dying man to Clifton. There, he put him down at the door of the barrack and knocked for admission.

With what result? The sergeant came down and asked what it was, and some one told him that Coyle was drunk, and had brought a dying man there. The British sergeant replied that he would pay Coyle off if he should catch him.

"What became of the dying man, Mr. Coyle?"

"They threw the man into an old outhouse where he died in a few minutes and the dogs had him destroyed in the morning."

Mr. Coyne said that he saw many corpses destroyed in the same way. He was present at the making of the "hinged coffin" in which the poor were brought to their graves to be buried. He saw the nurses dragging the dead peasants down the Workhouse stairs "with their heads bumping on the steps. The life was but well out of some of them." One night he saw and counted 40 barrows come out from the Workhouse, each with a corpse in it, which they buried naked (or without coffin or shroud) in the graveyard at moonlight."

LIV.

EVICTING A DYING MAN.

John Carroll, of Kerane, Clifton, is a fine specimen of a Connemara man. His truthfulness is seen as much from his looks as by his words. He spoke of the eviction of his father in the great famine year.

"There were many I saw then," he said, "lying dead on the roadside without a grave at all."

His father was served with eviction papers by his landlord, Maj. Browne. Just before the famine year the rent was raised from £6 to £12. It was because his father could not pay this increased rent that he was evicted. As his words were interpreted, Mr. Carroll said:

"My ould father was lying in the bed in fever—the famine fever. The bailiffs wanted him to go ont, but he would not go out of the house. A bailiff got on the roof and threw down a lot of the roof, which fell on my father's head, when he was in bed. Then my father got up out of his bed and hunted the bailiff with stones. When he went back to the cabin he asked for a drink of water. Five minutes afterwards my father was dead."

LV.

"DEAD OF THE WANT."

Pat Connealy, of Truscar, Cliften, was also a tenant on the estates of Mr. Major Browne as late as 15 years ago.

In the famine years, he says he saw about 30 families turned out by the landlord in the very hight of the famine, from the townland of Mauring.

"Some of them," he said, "stayed in their houses until they were thrown down on the top of them."

"After that, they built little sheds by the roadside, everywhere, and lived there, some of them for 12 nights. Then the landlords came along with the bailiffs and threw down these sheds. After that, they went to the work-house. Some of my own people died in the work-house," he added.

"A man would have his little family, and would go over to Scotland to try and earn a living for them. When he was away in Scotland, his family would be turned out, and when he would come back *half of them would be dead of the want.*"

Connealy was asked about the present condition of the people in Mauring. He said:

"Mauring is a grass farm now. The neighbors around are awfully poor. In many of the houses there are no beds at all, and they have no clothes for themselves or their children. The children cannot go to school or church for want of decent clothing."

I have myself been in many little hamlets in Donegal, Mayo, Galway and Kerry where this description would have a true report of each of them.

Thomas McDonnell was born and raised in Mauring—he said that there were 60 houses in that townland before the period I have named—the Victorian reign of terror.

"And how many are there now, McDonnell?"

"There are none there now, except a few," he said.

McDonnell personally knew more than 40 persons who had died of hunger in that townland alone.

"Most of them were buried by the hedges. I helped to bury some of them myself," he said

Among the victims of the Victorian reign of terror were some some of the brothers and sisters of McDonnell himself.

"The people," he remarked, "who died first were those who did not like to go begging through the country, which they never had done—and so they stayed a home and died of hunger. The land was taken from those who could not pay the rent."

He told how his own uncle died after he was turned out of his holding. Died by hunger? No; he died of a broken heart.

Even if these evictions had not been made during the famine years to drive these poor people from their ancestral hearths and holdings, it was an act of shocking cruelty, for no race has so strong a love for home as the Irish race, and it ought always to be borne in mind that it is the people themselves—the tenants and *not* the landlords—who have made the sterile hillsides and the spongy bogs of the West of Ireland fit to raise food for human use. Whenever an Irish landlord raises his rent he confiscates the property of his tenant under the protection of the British power.

Many old people die of broken hearts when they are thus evicted. Many of them go mad. Yet, when neither of these calamities befalls them, these people never cease to love and sigh for their native land and the place of their birth—that is, not for Ireland only but for their own parish. I was greatly impressed one day, in talking with one of the oldest Irish-American journalist in this country by seeing his eyes fill with tears and hearing him say of his native place: "Every tree and every stone was as dear to me as the fibers of my heart." We, of colder races, can never hope to sympathize with this feeling or even to understand it, and it is because the British Government persistently ignores it or sneers at it, that it will always be impossible for England to rule Ireland with credit or safety to herself.

John McDonagh, of Errisbeg, was turned out during the famine year with his wife and five children and then they had "to shelter themselves" as he phrased it, "in the open fields."

LVI.

ALLIANCE OF HUNGER AND THE LANDLORDS.

Thomas Faherty of Ardbear, Cliften, was a tenant of Eyre before the famine. He had a lease. When the famine came, Faherty was penniless. He saw death by hunger threatening his family and himself.

The landlords were the sole disbursers of the County relief funds, and they made the most of this power to still further tax their tenants and to put them more resistlessly in their grip. Faherty, for example, was at once notified that unless he gave up his lease he would not get any relief. This message meant that if he did *not* give up his lease his landlord had made up his mind to get rid of him and his family by starving them or allowing them to starve to death. Faherty gave up his lease and was allowed to stay *as an yearly tenant.* But in 1849 his rent was raised—nearly doubled.

Mr. Eyre wanted half of the holdings of 18 of his other tenants. They were not so compliant as Mr. Faherty. Mr. Eyre evicted them without pity.

Before the famine was over, every one of Mr. Eyre's tenants were forced to give up their leases, because they were sternly or rather barbarously refused relief until they did this and put themselves completely at his mercy. This was the landlords only contribution to the relief of their tenantry!

LVII.

BUCKSHOT FORSTER'S TESTIMONY.

If I go on and quote such stories and statements, although I know to be true, I fear that the American reader, who has never made a special study of Irish history, will believe that I was imposed on by the men whose names and present addresses I have given. Let me pause, therefore, and fortify myself and the other witnesses whom I shall bring forward, by a few extracts from letters written from Galway at the time of the Victorian reign of terror in 1847 by a man who to-day is the chief upholder of Landlord power in Ireland. The name and memory of this man are sure to be cursed and hated by the Irish race for a century, at least, and perhaps for 1,000 years—for the Irish never forgive traitors of their own race and hate all men of other races who, having once championed their cause have afterwards joined the ranks of their oppressors. I refer to the present Chief Secretary of Ireland—its real ruler—the officer who, at this moment, can arrest any man in Ireland, and keep him in jail as long as the coercion law is in force, without telling why he has arrested him, or confronting him with his accusers—William E. Forster, better known as "Buckshot Forster."

The Chief Secretary of Ireland is the son of a Quaker philanthropist. He began his own life with every promise of following in his father's footsteps. But he got rich and he became ambitious and he left the homely "Society of Friends" and is now a member of the fashionable church of England, and he has gone, gradually, from bad to worse, until he is now a ready of the English aristocracy, so abject that even Mr. Smalley, (who prostitutes the great influence of the New York *Tribune* to get himself recognized by London "society,") is one of his most zealous admirers and defenders.

Both of these men, by the way, are shocking examples of the moral and intellectual depths to which social ambition can drag down human nature. Mr. Smalley began life as the temporary editor of the New York *Anti-Slavery Standard* when it was the organ of Wendell Phillips, whose semi-detached relative he afterwards became by marrying his adopted daughter. Mr. Smalley to day is the American John Thomas of London society. "Oh what a fall was there, my countrymen."

I got hold in Ireland of a series of letters (very rare now,) written by the present ex-drab Czar of Ireland when he was a young man, traveling, in the company of his father, on a tour of Ireland to see, on behalf of the Society of Friends, the condition of the Irish people during the Victorian reign of terror in 1847.

William, the buckshooter, says that he "left Dublin on the 17th of first month [that's drab-English for January] and joined my father and his companions at Westport on the following evening."

The first news that young Forster heard on his arrival at Westport, was that the people were dying at Louisburg, a sea shore parish, from famine fever, "at the rate of from 10 to 20 a day."

"The Town of Westport," he writes, "was in itself a strange and fearful sight, like what we read of in beleaguered Cities—its streets crowded with gaunt wanderers, sauntering to and fro with a hopeless air and hunger-struck look; a mob of starved, almost naked women around the poor house, clamoring for soup tickets; our inn, the headquarters of the road engineer and pay clerks, beset by a crowd of beggars *for work.*"

At Leenane he found that "the men were weak, evidently wasting away for want of sufficient food."

Of the village of Bundorragha he writes, after visiting it:

"In my previous visit this village struck me, even then, as a very poor place; the dark thunder-cloud was brooding over it, but as yet the tempest had not broken. The small cottiers, then gathering in their few potatos, were in great fear. They saw the quick, sure approach of famine; death stared them in the face, but as yet his hand was stayed. One poor woman whose cabin I visited said: 'There will be nothing for us but to lay down and die.' I tried to give her hope of English aid; but alas! her prophecy has been but too true. Out of a population of 240 I found 13 already dead from want. The survivors were like walking skeletons; the men stamped with the livid mark of hunger; the children crying with pain; the women, in some of the cabins, too weak to stand. When there before I had seen cows at almost every cabin, and there were, besides, many sheep and pigs owned in the Village. But now, all the sheep were gone; all the cows, all the poultry; only one pig left; the very dogs which had barked at me before had disappeared; no potatos; no oats."

Mr. Forster got to Cliften on the "twentieth of first month, 1847." His first letter confirms the truth of the worst stories I have ventured thus far to report:

"On arriving at the small town of Cliften we heard of four cases of death there from want, within the last three or four days.

'One woman who had crawled, the previous night, into an outhouse, had been found the next morning partly eaten by the dogs. Another corpse had been carried up the street in a wheelbarrow; and had it not been that a gentleman, accidently passing by, had given money for a coffin, it would have been thrown into the ground, merely covered with a sheet. Of burials without coffins we heard many instances, and to those who know the almost superstitious reverence of the Irish for funeral rites they tell a fearful story. In two cases, my father told me, he had had applications for money, not to keep the people alive, but for coffins to bury them. * * *

"At Cleggan the distress was appalling, far beyond my power of description. I was quickly surrounded by a mob of men and women more like famished dogs than fellow creatures, whose figures, looks, and cries all showed that they were suffering the ravening agony of hunger. It was late, almost dark; but I went into two or three of the cabins. In one there were two emaciated men lying at full length on the damp floor, in their ragged clothes, too weak to move—actually worn down to skin and bone. In another a young man lay ill. His mother had pawned everything, even his shoes, to keep him alive, and I shall never forget the resigned, uncomplaining look with which he told me that 'all the medicine he wanted was food.'"

"At six in the morning," he continued, "I left Cliften for Galway. Some of the women and children that we saw on the road were abject cases of poverty and almost naked. The few rags that they had on were with the greatest difficulty held together."

"As we passed through Oughterard, we heard fearful accounts of the distress in the hill district of Glen, a few miles to the northward. In one house there, a man and his wife and four children were said to have died of want; and this report was but too fully confirmed at Galway, where he learned, on good authority, that a policeman, having occasion to go there, found that out of four cabins which he entered there was only one in which there was not a dead body."

Enough! What connection has the present agitation with these stories of a famine 35 years ago? This: The conduct of the landlords *three* years ago showed that they had not changed. Then as before, their only contributions to the Famine fund were crowbars and eviction papers. Their conduct proved to the leaders of Ireland that it is idle to hope that any compromise can be made between the two classes—the land toilers and the land drones—and that as long as the memory of the cruelties of the landlords, then and recently, shall endure the only cure for agrarian evils of Ireland is —peasant proprietorship;—that the workers of the soil shall be the owners of the soil.

GERMANIZING POLAND.

The Old Customs, People and Language Giving Way to a New Race.

Journals of Prussian Poland lament the rapidity with which that country is becoming Germanized. Language, property, and population are all falling into the control of the dominating Teutons. The Polish peasantry is emigrating, a large proportion coming to the United States, and German farmers and handicraftsmen are being sent for to take their place. This, together with the fact that German is the official and judicial language, is enough to crowd out the original vernacular. As to the landed estates of the old Polish nobility, they are fast being bought up by German capitalists. During 1881 nearly 75,000 acres of land was sold by Polish owners to German purchasers. In the past four years nearly 130,000 acres went that way. Polish patriots endeavor in vain to stem the tide. The dream of a restoration of the old nation is fast fading.

Court Language.

New York World.

The Princess Beatrice has come to that sad age when the Court newsman, instead of recording that "yesterday was her—th birthday," says it was "the anniversary of her birth."

The Last Elm of the Avenue.

A pitch-dark night, rain falling in torrents, wind blowing gustily from every point of the compass at once. Two or three oil lamps flickered feebly in the gloom on a struggling crowd of damp passengers, a chaotic mass of luggage, and—no porters.

Such were my earliest impressions on being turned out of the London down-train at Westwood, the station for Cinqhaven, whither I and some half dozen other officers were bound, to complete our education by a course of musketry instruction.

"Where's Cinqhaven?" was my first very natural inquiry. "And how am I to get there?"

Cinqhaven was "across there," a civil official replied, pointing over an expanse of plowed field in the direction of the South Pole. The one omnibus had, it appeared, departed with a small selection from the impatient crowd of belated travelers, but would be back again directly.

"How soon?" I asked.

"Well, in about an hour or so."

I thanked him, committed my belongings to his care, and with a benediction on my luck and the colonel who had sent me there, plunged into the night.

Outside the station I found an officer with his party, a sergeant and some privates, about to march to Cinqhaven, and gladly joined them.

I took for granted some one knew the way. I didn't. Such a night. Rain pelting us viciously, wind blowing our fragmentary attempts at conversation away into space. Finally, at a point where five roads met, and the wind and rain did their wickedest, we halted. Fire and candle-light streamed invitingly out of the unshuttered window of a low white house; a sign creaked over our heads in the darkness, and, after brief debate, in we all turned to the cosy kitchen of the Green Lion.

We were not unwilling to accept the landlady's assurances that the storm would "blow itself out" in half an hour or less. She invited us into her own snug parlor, and here, for the first time, I got a good look at my companion.

He was a tall, handsome fellow, with dark complexion and curiously light, eager eyes; by name, I discovered, Captain Angus MacLeish, of the 34th (Royal Cromarty) Highlanders. (Here I may introduce myself to my readers: Lieutenant Jones, Royal North Wales Militia. Captain MacLeish was rather stiff and high-and-mighty at first, I thought—very much the Highland chieftain. "Caolchairn," or some such pretty name, was, I found, his correct designation. Still, I let him see that I considered a Jones of Prybwilych the equal of any man in her Majesty's service, and we gradually warmed into sociability over the landlady's blazing fire, and such refreshment as the Green Lion afforded.

The landlady's prediction was verified in less than the time mentioned. The storm blew over, the clouds parted, and a clear white moon shone out.

Half an hour's quick walking brought us to the top of the hill, under which lay the little town of Cinqhaven. Its red roofs looked pretty and picturesque in the moonlight beyond, and to westward the sea and the marshes stretching away gray and mysterious; below us a row of lighted windows showed where the barracks stood.

"That's a welcome sight," said MacLeish.

"Were you ever here before?" I asked.

"Never. I only heard of the place last week—ah!" he stopped short.

I look round in amazement. He was standing upright and rigid, his eyes fixed on some point in the road before us, his forefinger extended.

"Why, what's the matter?" I asked, looking down the road—white and lonely—and seeing only a milestone standing out distinctly from the dark hedge.

"There!" His eyes dilated with a fixed stare of horror, his breath came short and quick, and at last, with a sharp cry, he swayed forward and fell insensible on the path. I thought he tried to say something, but failed to understand him. The soldiers had halted, and two came rushing up vociferating wildly in some unknown tongue. They knelt beside him and raised him, all stark and white, in the moonshine. I gave a few directions, to which they vouchsafed not the smallest attention; but somehow they contrived to support him between them, and we proceeded to the barracks; no great distance, fortunately.

I questioned the sergeant, who had looked on meanwhile with undisturbed composure. He declined to commit himself to any opinion whatever. The privates were "Caolchairn's" own people, pair ignorant Hieland bodies, who could hardly speak English. Could he understand Gaelic? Weel, a word, or maybe twa. What had Captain MacLeish said as he fell? It sounded like "into my grave," but he couldna be positeeve. And here Sergeant Tulloch's communications came to an abrupt stop, and I could only extract, in addition, that the Highlanders knew best what to do with their chief, and that "he's be a' right the morn."

So he was. He appeared on par

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JUNE 1.

FOR THE LADIES.

Luciano Bizarri, of Rome, has made a statuette of the Queen of Italy from solid gold. It is 41 centimetres in hight, and is worth $4,000.

Hortense Kittrell was appointed a clerk in the Nevada Legislature. Henry H. Welch, the chief clerk, at first objected to the presence of a woman in the office. But his prejudice has been overcome during the present season. Miss Kittrell is now Mrs. Welch.

The golden rose which the Pope blesses on the fourth Sunday in Lent and sends as a special mark of favor to one of the Catholic Princesses is this year destined by Leo XIII for the Princess Stephanie, wife of Rudolph, Prince Imperial of Austro-Hungary.

A Western woman named her girl baby after a noted lady, and wrote to her about it. The lady sent a thick, heavily-sealed envelope, "not to be opened until the baby's 30th birthday." It was a terrible revenge to take.—*Philadelphia News.*

On Friday last Mrs M. M. Ricker was admitted to the bar of the District of Columbia, and she passed, says a United States Senator, "the best examination among 17 applicants, all men but herself. She was found to be particularly well versed in the law of real property, a branch supposed to be beyond the reach of the female intellect."

Mrs. Dudley was shopping in a Chicago dry goods store. She is a sister in-law of the Mayor of that City, and altogether reputable. She was astonished when the clerk accused her of stealing a handkerchief, and refused to submit to a search. They dragged her shrieking and struggling into a private room, tore open her clothes and did not find the handkerchief. When her husband was told of this he hurried to the store and gave the clerk a thrashing. He also brought suit for $10,000 damages, but as the clerk was likely to be confined to his bed a week by his injuries, he consented to let that fact and $500 satisfy him.

Mary Delkhorn had two lovers at Cuba, Mo., and gave them equal encouragement. They were John Lindsay and William M. Dodd, and naturally they quarreled. Meeting in a saloon, when both were intoxicated, they had a fight, and Lindsay killed Dodd. The murderer escaped, and for a year lived safely under an assumed name in Chicago. Then he concluded to renew his suit with Mary, and wrote letters to her—at first cautiously, but afterward asking her to come and marry him. She replied with loving missives, and finally promised to join him. She kept the promise, too, but took an officer along, her sole aim having been to discover his hiding place. "I'm a cursed fool," was Lindsay's remark when arrested.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Ralph Waldo Emerson amassed a fortune of over $300,000. He didn't make money as fast as Billy Emerson, but he saved more.—*Washington Post.*

It has been customary for railroad companies to carry theatrical travelers at less than ordinary rates, and issue free passes to the business managers of shows. Next season the reduction in rates will be made to parties of less than 10 persons, and the deadheads will be wholly cut off.

"Fellow citizens," said a Western murderer to a crowd around the gallows, "this is the saddest moment of my life. It isn't hat I'm being jerked out of Dakota at the nd of a rope, but that I am sorry to think shall never see any of you again. I feel I've got a through ticket straight up into Abraham's bosom."

A Montreal paper mixed up an account of Catholic mission progress in Africa and a receipt to make bonbons, thus, viz.: "Then the missionaries are accustomed to begin their work by buying heathen children and educating them. The easiest and best way to prepare them is to first wipe them with a clean towel, then place them in dripping pans and bake till they are tender."

Richard King, known all over Texas and the West as "The Cattle King," is a small, swarthy Irishman, with a limping gait. His lameness is due to the careless way in which a broken leg was set. His flocks of sheep and goats, his herds of cattle and his troops of horses and mules are estimated at 500,000 head in all. His ranche, the Santa Gertrudis, is 75 miles in length, and includes nearly two Counties in Southwestern Texas.

Dr. Gaye, a leading physician of Pau, France, has been detected in cheating at baccarat. The Doctor's methods of improving fortune were threefold. On taking up good cards he would surreptitiously increase his original stake by adding money concealed in the palm of his hand, or he would place a louis under a silver five-franc piece, and only uncover the former when he won. Finally, he had a habit of withdrawing part of his stake when luck went in favor of the bank. At first the Doctor's friends were unwilling to believe that he could be guilty of such conduct, and accordingly a watch was set on his play. His systematic swindling was quickly discovered. He was expelled from his club and struck off the lists of the Legion of Honor, and has also been sentenced to two months' imprisonment.

APOSTROPHE.

Addressed to an Indian Maiden at a Distance of 250 Yards.

Laramie Boomerang.

Thou still and senseless gob of bronzed and dazzling worth, we hail thee at a comfortable distance and trill to thee our little song.

Who taught thee such untatored grace of limb, such crosseyed footsteps and such simple trust?

Who taught thee thus to overtake the angle worm and nail the locust in his rapid flight? Who skilled thee in the chase and showed thee how to weave the gaudy bead upon the yellow moccasin in wild, fantastic figures of rude, impossible things.

Idly thou leanest against the cottonwood, scratching thy back fe'nist its rough yet kindly trunk, while in thy dark, mysterious eyethere lurks a hidden joy, a joy perchance like his who, yielding to the buckwheat cakes seductive power, hath found the nut rock in the hall and worked it on his shoulder blade.

Fair Alfarita! child of the dusky night, we greet thee 'cross the purple hills like other poets who have written of thy grace. Thy childlike face hath won the poet to thy side and (in his mind) he tunes his lyre to thee.

Some day the warrior of the mountain clime will come and woo thee in the guttural, melancholy style thy people love, and in the twilight's glow, when nature and the bullfrog sink to rest, with coy reluctance, like the man who meets his mother-in-law, thou, Alfarita, daughter of malarious night, will yield thy future to the knock-kneed brave.

The Difference.

Norristown Herald.

A cable despatch says, "The Cabinet last evening completely submitted to the Khedive. They kissed his hands and garments, implored his pardon, and expressed loyalty. The Khedive received them coldly, but said he would sink personal differences to save the country." That was right. Always look to the welfare of the country first. When a member of the Washington Cabinet differs from the President, before the subordinate has a chance to kiss and make up, the President gives him the mastodon bounce, and the country goes to destruction.

Police Activity.

Brooklyn Union-Argus.

The activity of the Dublin police in making arrests is only excelled by the systematic regularity with which they discharge the prisoners. If they knew anything whatever about the assassins of Lord Cavendish and Under Secretary Burke they have failed to give the first indication of it.

What She Got.

Yonkers Statesman.

"When I married," said Boggs to a party of gentlemen who had been bragging of the successful marriages they had made, "I got a fine house and lot." "And I, gentlemen," exclaimed Mrs. Boggs, entering the room just in time to hear her husband's remark, "I got a hat, the top story of which has always remained vacant!"

Hurrah for Our Side.

Many people have lost their interest in politics and amusements because they are so out of sorts and run down that they cannot enjoy anything. If such persons would only be wise enough to try that celebrated remedy, Kidney Wort, and experience its tonic and renovating effects they would soon be hurrahing with the loudest. In either dry or liquid form it is a perfect remedy for torpid liver, kidneys or bowels.—Exchange.

THE DESERTED VILLAGE.

BY OLIVER GOLDSMITH.

Sweet Auburn! loveliest village of the plain,
Where health and plenty cheered the laboring swain,
Where smiling Spring its earliest visit paid,
And parting Summer's lingering blooms delayed.
Dear, lovely bowers of innocence and ease,
Seats of my youth, when every sport could please,
How often have I loitered o'er thy green,
Where humble happiness endeared each scene!
How often have I paused on every charm,—
The sheltered cot, the cultivated farm,
The never-failing brook, the busy mill,
The decent church that topped the neighboring hill,
The hawthorn bush, with seats beneath the shade,
For talking age, and whispering lovers made!
How often have I blessed the coming day
When toil remitting lent its aid to play,
And all the village train, from labor free,
Led up their sports beneath the spreading tree!
While many a pastime circled in the shade,—
The young, contending, as the old surveyed;
And many a gambol frolicked o'er the ground,
And sleights of art and feats of strength went round
Sweet, smiling village, loveliest of the lawn;
Thy sports are fled, and all thy charms withdrawn;
Amid thy bowers, the tyrant's hand is seen,
And desolation saddens all thy green;
No more thy glassy brook reflects the day,
But, choked with sedges, works its weedy way;
Along thy glades, a solitary guest,
The hollow-sounding bittern guards its nest.
Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay;
Princes and lords may flourish, or may fade;
A breath can make them, as a breath has made;
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed, can never be supplied.
Sweet Auburn! parent of the blissful hour,
Thy glades forlorn confess the tyrant's power
Here, as I take my solitary rounds,
Amid thy rankling walks and ruined grounds,
And, many a year elapsed, return to view
Where once the cottage stood, the hawthorn grew,
Remembrance wakes with all her busy train,
Swells at my breast, and turns the past to pain.
In all my wanderings round this world of care,
In all my griefs,—and God has given my share,
I still had hopes, my latest hours to crown,
Amid these humble bowers to lay me down:
To husband out life's taper at the close,
And keep the flame from wasting by repose:
I still had hopes, my long vexations past,
Here to return,—and die at home at last.
O blest retirement! friend to life's decline,
Retreat from care, that never must be mine,
How blessed is he who crowns, in shades like these,
A youth of labor with an age of ease:
Who quits a world where strong temptations try,
And, since 'tis hard to combat, learns to fly:
For him no wretches born to work and weep,
Explore the mine, or tempt the dangerous deep;
No surly porter stands in guilty state,
To spurn imploring famine from the gate;
But on he moves to meet his latter end,
Angels around befriending virtue's friend;
Sinks to the grave with unperceived decay,
While resignation gently slopes the way;
And, all his prospects brightening to the last,
His heaven commences ere the world be past.

TEXAS CATTLE RAISING.

The Wasteful Methods of the Great Ranches.

June Atlantic.

Westward from Houston the country becomes drier, though there is still much low prairie. All along the road through this region one sees many cattle, and soon learns the meaning of the accounts, so often repeated, of cattle being able to "live out all Winter, without feed or shelter." They do live so; that is, some of them do. Many die from starvation. I saw their bodies everywhere, and many of those still alive were wretchedly emaciated. Hundreds of them were, to use an expressive Southwestern phrase, "on the lift," that is, when they laid down they were so weak that they could not get up; but if they were helped to get up they could walk about and feed, until weariness or weakness prompted them to lie down again, when the process had to be repeated. I saw great numbers of dead animals in the pools and ditches, where they had come to drink, and being too weak to struggle through the mud they had fallen into the water and been drowned. The owners appeared generally to hold the same cheerful philosophy with a man with whom I talked at Corinth, Miss., who thought he did not lose much when hundreds of his sheep died for want of food and shelter, because, as he said, "we git the wool." So those Texas cattle men seemed satisfied with the hides. "Hundreds and thousands of the cattle die when the new grass begins to come," so I was told everywhere. The explanation is that the cattle, weak from long starvation and ravenous with hunger, eat excessively of the fresh grass. They have no "dry feed" to serve as corrective, and the surfeit on green food kills them. The whole system and plan of cattle-raising in this State seemed to me to be enormously wasteful, yet the industry is a source of wealth. It would, however, be much more profitable with better methods; and as population becomes more dense, and the range for cattle is circumscribed, these will of necessity be adopted. Nearly every pursuit in the South is to a great extent carried on, or rather goes on, with similar wastefulness of method and result. Of course no business thus managed produces so much as it would if prosecuted with even moderate energy, foresight, and prudence. I should not like to express my opinions upon such matters so forcibly as Southern men express theirs everywhere.

A GREAT SOUTHERN INDUSTRY.

Dog-Raising Versus Sheep Raising.

June Atlantic.

Sheep-raising and wool-growing would be highly remunerative in Tennessee, Kentucky, Alabama and other parts of the South; and this would be one of the easiest industries for people to engage in who have not much capital to begin with. But the South, in common with large portions of New England, is devoted to another industry, which is always incompatible with sheep-raising and wool producing. This is the rearing of dogs. I did not find anything else, I think, that can be attributed to the South generally. I found plenty of white Republicans and black Democrats there; and there is, as in the North, almost every possible variety of opinion on every possible subject. The South is so large and its life and thought so varied and complex that a real observer will be slow to impute many things to this part of our country in general. But in regard to this business the South is really "solid." The popular devotion to the rearing of dogs recalls the animal worship of the ancient Egyptians. I was often on the point of asking, "How much do you make a year on your dogs?" They are so numerous, and are increasing so rapidly; they occupy a place of such prominence in the general life of the South, and so dominate public sentiment and influence public morality, that one is constantly inclined to the conviction that their rearing and care must be among the most important and valuable pursuits of the people. I was told that there is a dog-tax in some of the States, but that when the assessor of taxes goes his rounds scarcely anybody can be found who will confess to owning a dog. A vigorous effort was made in the Legislature of one of the Southern States a few years ago, to enact a law to limit or discourage the rearing of dogs, and to stimulate the production of sheep and wool. But a colored member of the Legislature made an eloquent and enthusiastic defense of dog-rearing, and talked sentiment, and quoted what the poets have written in praise of dogs (some white wags having assisted him in the preparation of his speech,) until one would have thought that the highest interests of civilization depended upon having as many dogs in the country as possible. The obnoxious bill was voted down by a large majority, and the imperiled industry was rescued.

German Housewifery

Cornhill Magazine

In the richest German household the mistress superintends the kitchen and lends a hand to the cook. There are certain dishes which she always makes with her own hands, because her Fritz likes them so. She may boast 32 quarterings on her escutcheon and be terribly proud of her lineage, but she has no nonsensical ideas about its being degrading to put on a canvas apron, lard a piece of veal, make jams or dole out with her own hands the prunes that are to be put into the potato stew. She keeps her best attire for Sundays, and makes it serve on a good many of these festal days, for she does not follow fashion blindly or in a hurry. On ordinary days she dresses with a plainness which would excite the contempt of a French woman; but then her culinary pursuits do not prevent her from being by far the intellectual superior of her French or Belgian sister.

SCIENCE OF STORMS.

Where Most of the Storms Originate.

What a Storm Center is and How It Forms—Direction in Which Storms Move and the Shape of the Storms.

From the Chicago Times.

All atmospheric conditions, and notably storms, are controlled by varying laws that are easily comprehended and susceptible of application by any intelligent observer, who, noting the conditions that exist, may reason therefrom to the conditions that must ensue. In other words, by understanding the laws of meteorology and considering the observations daily reported in the newspapers one may make his own forecasts one, two and even three days in advance, the value of which will depend on the carefulness of his predictions. It must be understood, in the first place, that a storm is not of local origin. For instance, a storm does not form here the same time another is forming at Cairo, Omaha, Buffalo or Duluth. This is a popular error and the cause of many delusions. On the contrary, 99 out of every 100 storms in the United States originate on the arid plains east of the Rocky Mountains, and from there move eastward.

The atmosphere is a varying depository of sun heat acquired directly from the sun's rays and from the heated surface of the earth. On the barren and sandy plains this acquisition of heat is augmented by the more powerful reflection of the sand, and presently a body of air, many miles in circumference, will become supercharged with heat, which induces a greater absorption of moisture from the earth's surface and surrounding atmosphere. This heated body of air, true to that law which causes the lighter heated atmosphere to ascend (nowhere better demonstrated than at the ordinary chimney) commences to rise; other air rushes in below; which, encountering the same heating surfaces, is in turn heated, rises and gives place continuously to other air. This is a storm center, and the country over which this operation is going is an area of low barometer (and high thermometer), called so from the fact that the atmosphere having an ascensive motion, counteracts in a measure its downward pressure, and for other minor reasons not necessary to detail. This rising body of air, highly charged with vapor (another name for moisture) ascends until it passes the dew point, which is the point where the moisture in the atmosphere will begin to resolve itself again into water and descend in rain. This operation of the condensation of moisture from vapor into water is noticeable on the outside of a pitcher of ice-water, on the water-pipes in houses, or on any metallic surface in a damp house where there is no fire.

The ascending body of atmosphere at each point of its ascent encounters colder air, and the latent heat, released by the condensation of vapor augmenting its temperature, its progress upward is increased instead of diminished, until finally reaching the higher strata of air, it spreads outward, on top as it were, piling up, if the expression may be used, and so deepening the atmosphere at the circumference of the storm, which, together with the fact that the atmosphere has a slightly onward motion at the same point, creates a circle of high barometer, or great air pressure outside the storm.

The operation of condensation of moisture manifests itself to the eye by the formation of clouds, which is an intermediate stage between vapor and water.

The atmospheric disturbance outlined is a storm, and no sooner is it formed than it begins to move eastward. All well developed storms in the United States move from West to East, deflecting slightly to the North. This northward deflection is more noticeable in Winter, almost disappearing in Summer. Occasionally storms depart from their eastward course and move directly North, but as these are freaks, and of rare occurrence, they cannot be said to be more than equivalent to a railway train getting off the track owing to some unnatural condition of, or obstruction on the track, and can rarely be predicted, but must be taken into consideration as possible contingencies. Storms vary in circumference and shape. In Europe they are more nearly round than in America, where they are of a more irregular, oval form. In size they vary from a diameter of a few miles to those that reach from the gulf to beyond the lakes.

In writing the foregoing history and progress of a storm, allusion to the winds and clouds have been carefully omitted, for the reason that they may be said to be uncomplicated with the storm signs, as they are given above. Observation has shown, and will show, anyone who will take the trouble to mark a map with the wind directions as suggested, with the barometer, that the wind revolves in a spiral course, toward the center of a storm. It follows, therefore, that in a storm the wind is found to be moving in all directions, apparently, and has no significance of the duration or movement of the storm. The atmosphere beyond, and remote from, the storm center, however, as soon as the atmosphere in the storm center begins to ascend, will rush in and fill the space and follow the upward movement. Thus it will be seen that an east wind would naturally precede a storm, for days [illegible], and a west wind would follow.

Another fact concerning storms should be remembered—that storm centers are sometimes so great that there is a clear space in the center where no storm is visible except in the barometric indications. In such cases the storm actual has formed a ring, the first part passing and the second part coming on in what appears to be a second storm.

A GENUINELY BRAVE MAN.

Interview With Charley Ford.

In speaking of brave men, Jess James told him the bravest man he ever met was a passenger on a train which the gang robbed. He said the fellow came out on the platform and returned shot for shot, and at one time four of Jess' gang were firing at the fellow, but could not hit him, when Jess told his men to stop firing. Then Jess said to the man: "Stop firing and we won't go into that car." The stranger replied: "Are you d— sure you won't come into this car?" Jess answered "Yes." "Well," said the stranger, "I am G—d d—n sure you won't while I am here" and Jess said, you bet they didn't go in that car. The fellow blazed away till they got in the express car. Jess said if the messenger had been as brave as that fellow, they would not have troubled the express car either. He said he would give $5,000 to have that fellow with him.

The Cost of Revenge.

Wall Street News.

It is reported of one of the great capitalists of Gotham that once upon a time he found an article in one of the dailies which rather peeled the man off his spots, and he called in his confidential secretary and said:

"James, go out and see what the *Daily Blazer* can be bought for. I'll buy it and throw everything into the bay!"

James went out on the errand and returned and reported the price at $700,000.

"To much—too much," replied the magnate. "James, go out and see what it will cost me to start an opposition daily."

James sailed forth to get figures, and on his return reported that half a million dollars would perhaps run one for a year or so.

"Too much—too infernal much!" was the decided reply. "James, go out and buy a dollar bouquet and send it to the editor with my compliments, ——'m! James, —— 'im! if revenge costs that much money we've got to knuckle and let him take the trick!"

The Age.

Graphic.

"Pa, they say there was a golden age and a silver age and a bronze age, and so on. What age is this?"

"It is the percentage, my child."

"Not badinage nor persiflage?"

"No, my child, with you it is sausage."

A BASHFUL MAN.

The Great Sensation He Produced in a Bridal Chamber.

Louisville Commercial.

Sen. Sebastian, of Arkansas, was a native of Hickman County, Tennessee. On one occasion a member of Congress was lamenting his bashfulness and awkwardness. "Why," said the Senator from Rackensack, "you don't know what bashfulness is. Let me tell you a story, and when I get through I will stand the bob if you don't agree that you never knew anything about bashfulness and its baneful effects. I was the most bashful boy west of the Alleghenies. I wouldn't look at a girl, much less speak to a maiden; but for all that I fell desperately in love with a sweet, beautiful neighbor girl. It was a desirable match on both sides, and the old folks saw the drift, and fixed it up. I thought I should die just thinking of it. I was a gawky, awkward country lout, about 19 years old. She was an intelligent, refined, and fairly well-educated girl in a country and at a time when the girls had superior advantages, and were therefore superior in culture to the boys. I fixed the day as far as I could have it put off. I lay awake in a cold perspiration as the time drew near, and shivered with agony as I thought of the terrible ordeal.

The dreadful day came. I went through with the program somehow in a dazed, confused, mechanical sort of way, like an automaton booby through a supper where I could eat nothing, and through such games as "possum pie," "Sister Phœbe," and all that sort of thing. The guests one by one departed, and my hair began to stand on end. Beyond the awful curtain of Isis lay the terrible unknown. My blood grew cold and boiled by turns. I was in a fever and then an ague, pale and flushed by turns. I felt like fleeing to the woods, spending the night in the barn, leaving for the West never to return. I was deeply devoted to Sallie. I loved her harder than a mule can kick; but that dreadful ordeal I could not, I dared not stand it. Finally the last guest had gone. I was left alone; horror of horrors, alone with the old man. "John," said he, "you can take that candle; you will find your room just over this. Good night, John, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul," and with a mischievous twinkle of his fine gray eye the old man left the room. I mentally said, "Amen" to his "Heaven help you," and, when I heard him close a distant door, staggered to my feet and seized the farthing dip with a nervous grasp. I stood for some minutes contemplating my terrible fate, and the inevitable and speedy doom about to overwhelm me. I knew it could not be avoided, and yet I hesitated to meet my fate like a man. I stood so long that three love-letters had grown on the wick of the tallow dip and a winding sheet was decorating the side of the brass candlestick.

A happy thought struck me. I hastily climbed the stairs, marked the position of the landing and the door of the bridal chamber. I would have died before I would have disrobed in that holy chamber, were awaited me a trembling and beautiful girl, a blushing maiden "clothed only" with her own beauty and modesty, and her snowy *robe de nuit*. I would make the usual preparations without, blow out the light open the door and friendly night would shield my shrinking modesty and bashfulness and grateful darkness at least mitigate the horror of the situation. It was soon done. Preparations for retiring were few and simple in their character in Hickman, altogether consisting of disrobing, and owing to scarcity of cloth in those days mine was somewhere near the Adamic state when he was prepared to woo sweet sleep. The dreadful hour had come; I was ready. I blew out the light, grasped the door-knob with a deathly grip and a nervous clutch; one moment and it would be over. One moment and it wasn't over by a d—n sight. I leaped within, and there around a glowing hickory fire, with candles brightly burning on the mantel and bureau, was the blushing bride, surrounded by the six lovely bridesmaids.

MOHAMMEDAN SENSUALISM.

Depravity of the Ottoman Turks.

London Saturday Review.

No one of the Mohammedan races has carried out the license given to sensual passion by the Koran, and the adhering traditions, to such an extent as have the Ottoman Turks, and no race has suffered so much from that license. The evil consequences are far-reaching and baleful in the extreme. It is to feed Turkish sensuality that the slave trade throughout the Empire and in the interior of Africa is maintained.

The beautiful, fair daughters who are purchased from the Georgians and Circassians also find their way at last to the harems of Constantinople, Brusa, Smyrna, Adrianople, Aleppo, Bagdad and other Towns and Cities of Asia Minor.

One of the direct results of this sensuality is that the Turks have degenerated physically during the past 200 years. That the conquerors of Constantinople were a hardy race, of great physical strength, there can be no doubt; that the great majority of modern Turks are of an effeminate type, is equally certain; very many of them are persons of fine appearance, but they are physically weak, without elasticity, giving the impression of men who have lost their vitality.

The same may be said even more emphatically of Turkish women. They are small of stature, of a sickly complexion, easily fatigued by slight exertion, and become prematurely old. After the age of 40 all feminine beauty is gone; the eyes have become sunken, the cheeks hollow and the face wrinkled, and there remains no trace of the activity and physical strength often seen in English women of 65 or even 70 years of age.

Another immediate result of the prevailing sensuality is the mental imbecility of multitudes of the Ottoman Turks. Great numbers among them are intellectually stupid. Many even of the young men have the vacant look which borders closely on the idiotic state. Severe mental application is for them almost a physical impossibility. It is well known that in all branches of business where considerable mental activity is required the Turks employ Christians to work for them. This is owing not so much to a lack of education, or to a general want of energy, as in many cases to a mental incapacity, which often amounts to real imbecility.

Obvious illustrations of the special topic now discussed are furnished by the Royal family itself. Sultan Abdul Medjid, Sultan Abdul Aziz and the deposed Sultan Murad were all men of depraved minds, vicious habits, intemperate and sensual in the extreme, and all devoid of moral character and mental capacity. Mental incapacity, however, from the causes alleged, is not confined by any means to the wealthy and aristocratic classes; it is found in all grades of society.

Would Give His Freedom Back.

Little Rock Gazette.

"I ain't got enough sense ter vote at a ward election," remarked old Isom yesterday. "Why" asked a bystander. "Yer see, a nigger what keeps a bacon store at de udder end ob Town give 50 cents premium on a silver dollar made last year. I tuk a dollar wid de correck date, an' goin' to de store handed it ter him, an' tole him ter gin me de premium. He looked at de dollar, handed me 50 cents, an' drapped it in de draw'r. I tuk de 50 cents an' come on up Town. I hav jist diskivered that I'se out 50 cents. I repeats dat I ain't got senso enough ter vote, an' de Newnited Stases can hab my freedom back at any time de Secretary ob War will notify me ob dat fack."

German Fun.

Louisville Courier Journal.

Cookess—"Mrs. Professor, I might for my recommendation ask." Mrs. Professor—"Yes; what shall I there, however, inwrite, you nothing useful person, you! I can indeed impossibly say that I with you satisfied was!" Cookess—"That is, however, not at all necessary! Write you only that I with you three months outheld have—that will the best recommendation be!"

KNIGHTS OF LABOR

And Knights of Capital—The Coming Contest in the Steel and Iron Trade.

PITTSBURG, May 25.—Sec. Martin, of the Amalgamated Association, and a number of manufacturers were interviewed, and both sides are firm in their determination to agree to no compromise. One manufacturer said: "We can stand a strike very well just now and for some time to come. It will pay us better to have our mills idle for seven or eight months than to agree to the advance asked; and if the men choose to stop work after the 1st of June, I am sorry they do not possess better judgment."

In answer to the query how long the lockout would continue, the Secretary of the Amalgamated Association replied: "That is impossible to say. We are going in to win, and it is hard to say where the struggle will end. We are entering into this contest with our eyes open, and are abundantly able to defend our position financially."

Unless a settlement is reached before the 1st of June the 30,000 men employed in the mills of this city will be thrown out of work, and tradesmen will be affected to the extent of $2,000,000 per month paid in wages. Nothing has been done in the matter since the action of the Convention on Saturday, when it was resolved to stand out for four cents per bushel, and to strike in the entire district if the imported colored miners are not discharged before the 1st of June. The operators assert that 400 men are at work in the various pits at the reduction. A number of colored men will be brought on to-day or to-morrow. River operators state that there is enough coal below to last until the middle of next Winter, and, as far as shippers were concerned, they would be perfectly satisfied if every miner in the pits would strike to-morrow. The river pits are steadily reducing their force of miners, and in a few weeks little or no coal would be wanted either at 4, 3½ or 3 cents.

The miners' representatives make statements in direct contradiction to these. They state that the miners have decided to end the importation of colored miners once for all; that they will strike after the 1st of June; and that if the operators insist on keeping the colored miners they will have to put them in every pit in the district. If this is resorted to they will Boycott every person interested, whether directly or indirectly, and the men in the various mills will refuse to work if coal mined by colored men is used.

If the lockout comes, the Knights of Labor will turn their treasury upside down to assist the amalgamated men.

ANNIVERSARY

Of the Massacre of Moravian Christian Indians in Ohio, in 1782.

GNADENHUTTEN, O., May 24.—The centennial anniversary of the horible massacre of 96 Moravian Christian Indians at this place was observed here to-day, with solemn and imposing ceremonies, and attracted the largest attendance of people ever before assembled in Eastern Ohio. The day opened bright and clear, and long before dawn, men, women, and children on foot, on horse-back and in all kinds of conveyances, came pouring into the streets of this historical old Moravian Town, on the banks of the Tuscarawas. A witness to the services commemorative of this sad and awful tragedy enacted here 100 years ago.

Gov. Foster arrived here from the East, on his way from Washington this morning. Secretary of State Townsend, G. H. Hildt, and other visitors of distinction from Columbus arrived at 11 o'clock.

Monumental Park, where the ceremonies were conducted, is now used as a cemetery, and is filled with objects of interest. In the west part of the Park stands the monument which marks the exact spot where these Christian martyrs met death with such heroic fortitude. The monument is 35 feet high, and was erected in June, 1872.

The exercises began at 11 o'clock with an address of welcome by Bishop H. J. Van Vleck, of the Moravian Church, of Sen. D. A. Hollingsworth, the orator of the day, delivered an oration, in which all the details of the shocking and horrible tragedy were rehearsed.

After Senator Hollingsworth's oration a recess was taken for refreshments, and promptly at 3 o'clock Gov. Foster delivered a short address, and was followed by Secretary of State Townsend, State Auditor Ogleve and Rev. Hartman, of the Moravian Church at London, Ont.

A very interesting feature of the exercises was the three Delaware Indians from New Fairfield, Canada, who were lineal descendants of one of the families murdered here 100 years ago. Jacob, the oldest Indian, addressed the vast assemblage by an interpreter, in which he stated that his grandmother was a victim of the massacre. The other Indian, Stone Fish, addressed the audience in English. The attendance is estimated at 10,000.

ELEPHANT HUNT.

New Jersey People After a Huge Circus Elephant — The Animal Captured in a Swamp.

NEW YORK, May 24.—A small army of the residents of Gloucester County, New Jersey, enjoyed a genuine elephant hunt to-day, and captured the game in Turner's swamp, five miles from Bridgeport and one and a half miles from the Woodbury turnpike. King, the elephant hunted for, belongs to Howe & Hemmingway's Royal Vienna Menagerie. King broke away on Monday night, bringing down the tent in which he was confined on top of a half dozen circus men. Mr. Howe got out in time to see King lumber off down the turnpike at the rate of 10 miles an hour.

The showmen mounted horses, and the chase began. After a six mile run the hunters came up with the brute standing in front of a barn yard, inside of which a couple of dogs were making a frightful noise. When the pursuers approached, King charged and put them to flight. Then he crossed the yard, crashed through a fence, destroyed a garden, smashed another fence and was in the open fields.

Between 1 and 2 o'clock this morning King was brought to bay in Turner's Swamp, which is cut up by many creeks, the bottoms of which are deep with mud.

King could be heard smashing the underbrush and bellowing like mad in the center of a small pine grove. The hunters held a council and decided not to go after him until daylight.

Fires were built, and the men camped out. Shortly after daybreak the crowd was swelled by the arrival of scores of farmers from the neighboring County. At 5 o'clock a man who was sent back to the tent for chains returned and the showmen went into the grove. The graugers waited anxiously for the result. When the elephant was found his rage had been expended by his race, and he was as meek as a lamb. It took some time to shackle him, and as he reared and groaned fearfully, those in the outskirt of the swamp supposed there was a desperate battle going on. Their fears, however, were relieved when King was drawn out of the swamp entirely under control.

Guiteau "Living on Hope."

WASHINGTON, May 25.—Dr. Young, the physician in attendance upon prisoners confined in the District jail, has described the present condition of Guiteau as affected by his sentence of execution: "Guiteau is in excellent health and spirits. He eats well, sleeps well and enjoys other blessings of health, though in my opinion he will show the white feather before many days, as he is by nature a great coward. Guiteau always has lived in hope. He always has grasped at impossibilities from his early childhood to this time, and when the present effort of his counsel fails he will still expect pardon or reprieve."

Dr. Young further says that if Guiteau's counsel should frankly tell him that there was no hope he would become an object of abject misery, and that his physical and moral nature would collapse at once. He is a creature living on hope alone.

The Days of the James Gang Numbered.

ST. LOUIS, May 25.—A dispatch from New York City says: "It has been ascertained from a member of Gov. Crittenden's party in this City that on his return to Missouri he will conclude the negotiation for the surrender of Frank James, and possibly other members of the James gang, and thus put an end to the organization of brigands in Missouri. Frank James is now in Jackson County, and, instead of meditating more mischief, is represented as being anxious to make the best possible terms for himself. Gov. Crittenden is fully informed as to his whereabouts, and means to have him in custody within 10 days. It is asserted that the whole James gang will be broken up. The plans are all laid, and only await the Governor's return for execution."

Perfectly Amazed.

In the San Francisco *Evening Bulletin*, we observe that Mr. Rosenthal, of the well-known printing firm, Rosenthal & Roesch, 588 California street, that City, said to one of their reporters: "We all know of St. Jacobs Oil, and are perfectly amazed at the suddenness of the relief it affords. If you know of any one who is suffering with rheumatism, bruise or sprain, tell them to use St. Jacobs Oil.

RUPTURE'S Russia Salve has proved its efficiency by a test of 75 years' constant use. Try it.

TRANSFORMATION.

A Colored Woman 67 Years Old Turning White—A Doctor's Secret.

CINCINNATI, May 24.—There is a colored lady in this City who, after having been for some time under a peculiar medical treatment, is gradually, from the effect of the drug administered, being changed to white. The physician having charge of the case was found, and after some hesitation volunteered to accompany the reporter to see his patient. The lady is the wife of a mulatto man, at one time a photographer, in the City, but now keeping a stationery store, and both are well known. Mrs. Bail was born in Fredericksburg, Va., and is at present about 67 years old. Three years ago, after suffering about 17 years with an ovarian tumor, she called on the doctor. Upon examination he found that the tumor was calcareous, and that to remove it in the usual way would sacrifice life. The only course in his opinion was to follow a method of treatment that would give relief from the intense physical suffering which the woman experienced. With this in view he began the administration of a certain drug, the name of which he withholds for the present until he has completed the study of the case, and is ready to give the facts in detail, with theories and deductions to the medical profession, and through them to the public. Shortly after the treatment was begun, he noticed white blotches appearing upon the skin, which gradually enlarged and extended over the face, body, and limbs. Just at this time, too, the woman began experiencing relief from her excruciating pains, and from that day to this has improved in health, until she is now better than for 25 years. As to progress with her health, the blotches increased in size until one-half her body is as white as the purest Caucasian. She was originally a very dark mulatto. The portions of skin still retaining their original color are cold and clammy, while the whitened parts are warm and animated. This change has been very slow, as it has been going on for nearly three years, and the transformation is only half completed. The drug at one time peculiarly affected her eyes, for, as she said: "When I looked up street once, I saw things red." There was a time when the doctor, in the study of the case, asked himself if this might not be a transformation peculiar to this woman's case. Therefore, when a young colored boy came under his treatment for an ailment which called for the use of the same drug in connection with others, he administered it alone, and found to his gratification and satisfaction that the white blotches began to appear in a very short time, and he had to stop using the drug alone, and restored it to its combination. He thus feels confident that he has discovered a process by which possibly in every instance the Ethiopian skin can be changed. He was found just on the eve of his departure for the South. When he returns in about two weeks he will apply himself exclusively to the preparation of a statement of this case for the profession.

RELIGIOUS.

Presbyterian General Assembly—Lack of Mission Funds.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 24.—In the General Assembly to-day Rev. James Wilson, for the Board of Foreign Missions, presented the annual report. Judge Strong, of Washington City, gave an account of the work during the past year, calling attention to some obstacles with which the Board had to contend. He alluded to the reduction of the financial aid from churches, asserting that without the aid of the Women's Board of Missions they would not be able to keep out of debt. Many churches that had contributed liberally heretofore failed to send the usual amount, while 2,000 churches had given nothing. This state of affairs was the result of a lack of interest on the part of the ministers, caused by ignorance of the facts.

He was followed by Drs. Lowrie and Mr. W. A. Rankin, and Rev. J. L. Nevins was then called and received with applause. He reviewed the condition of the mission to which he is assigned at Shantung, China, as being as free to the admission of Christianity as any portion of the United States. He was followed by Rev. Rees Thackwell, of Lahore, India, who reported his mission in good condition, but greatly needing more men and money.

Dr. Prime offered a resolution in recognition of the services of Rev. Wm. Lowrie, who has already seen 50 years of missionary service, and spoke eloquently of the result of Lowrie's work. The resolution was unanimously adopted, and without concluding the subject the Assembly took a recess till 2 P. M.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 25.—In the Assembly to-day, action by which the majority and minority reports on Home Missions were referred to a Special Committee was reconsidered and the reports were sent to a Standing Committee. The report of the Board of Education occupied considerable time and created the most interesting feature of the session.

During the morning a dispatch was received from the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church now in session at Atlanta, Ga., as follows:

"In order to remove all difficulties in the way of that full and formal fraternal correspondence which, on our part, we are prepared to accept, we adopt the following minute to-wit: That while receding from no principle, we do hereby declare our regret to and we hereby do express the opinion of our Assembly which may be regarded as reflecting upon or offensive to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States of America.

"*Resolved*, That a copy of this paper be sent to the General Assembly now in session at Springfield, for their prayerful consideration, and, *mutatis mutandis*, for their reciprocal concurrence, as affording a basis for the exchange of delegates forthwith.

"R. K. SLOANE, Moderator.

"JAS. R. WILSON, Clerk."

This was received with great delight, and referred to the Committee on Correspondence, and it is understood that it will elicit a most cordial response.

In the afternoon session of the Assembly a letter of fraternal greeting from the Cumberland Presbyterian Church was read. Rev. Christian Vandervort, delegate from the Reformed Dutch Church, made an eloquent address of greeting from that church, and was responded to by the Moderator.

Dr. T. H. Robinson reported on ben

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it must always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial Departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

A. C. W., Mt. Union, O.: Address H. N. Hinckley, Chicago, Ill.

L. P. S., Chatham's Run, Pa.: Address Western Manufacturer, Chicago, Ill.

R. R., Alanthus, Mo.: There are no "reliable" men or women engaged in such business.

A. P. Sherril, Pike, N. Y., asks some one to send him a patriotic song of 1812, commencing "Ye tars of Columbia, give ear to my story."

A. P. S., Pike, N. Y.: There is no National Cemetery at Gallatin, Tenn. The cemeteries in Tennessee are at Chattanooga, Fort Donelson, Knoxville, Memphis, Nashville, Pittsburg Landing and Stone River.

J. H. B., Sterling, Neb.:
Is there an almanac in existence that was published in 1857?

You can probably obtain the Tribune Almanac of that date. Address Tribune, New York City.

Subscriber, Crotheersville, Ind.:
A soldier was captured by the Rebels at the battle of Stone River, to what Government officer should he write to learn the date of his parole or exchange?

Adjutant General U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

J. K. H., Winterset, Ia.: The leading hotel in New York is the Fifth Avenue. The Irving House, a family hotel, on the American plan, charges $2 to $3 per day. The majority of the hotels are run on the European plan—pay for what you order.

Some correspondents persist in writing business letters on one side of the sheet and questions on the other. Please observe the rules: Write only on one side, use separate sheets for questions and business matters; otherwise both are liable to be neglected or overlooked.

A. G. N., Mackville, Ken.:
Please give a recipe for vinegar for pickles.

The following is said to be a good one: Rain water, three gallons; molasses, one quart; yeast, one pint. Tie a cloth over the mouth of the vessel containing it, let it ferment, and in four weeks it will be good vinegar, and improves with age.

Subscriber, Hagertown, Ind.:
1. How can I get a plate to produce a cut of Gen. Wayne, size for newspaper column? 2. Are there any intrinsic German classics published? If so, by whom?

1. Address Cincinnati Type Foundry. 2. E. Steiger, New York City. 3. We do not know the name of the Superintendent, and cannot advertise the insurance companies in this department.

Young Author, Knoxville, Ia.:
1. What would it cost to have a book printed containing 300 pages, size 5x7, and covered with paper? 2. Explain the phenomenon called in the vernacular "boiling over." 3. What work that treats on press writing? If so, what is the title? 4. Is there any truth in the account of the great cave recently discovered in Kentucky?

1. It would depend on size of type and style of paper. 2. Answered a few weeks ago. 3. Hundreds; inquire at any bookstore. 4. Think not.

J. G., (no postoffice):
Who was Joan of Arc, or the Maid of Orleans?

The fifth child of poor parents, whose family name was probably Dare. She was born in 1411, and burned at the stake in 1431, and her ashes thrown into the Seine. Ten years after her death (which was a disgrace to all concerned in it) the French King reversed the process by which she was condemned and pronounced her "a martyr to her religion, her country and her King."

W. J. H., Fancy Hill, Ark.:
I have a dispute as to what the party that seated Hayes in White House is entitled to that seated him? Give the names of the Commission and their politics.

The BLADE has given the names of the Commission a number of times. It was composed of eight Republicans and seven Democrats, as follows: Republicans—Bradley, Edwards, Frelinghuysen, Garfield, Hoar, Miller, Morton and Strong—8. Democrats—Abbott, Bayard, Clifford, Field, Hunton, Payne and Thurman—7.

E. J. W., Joliettesville, Ind.:
1. Are there Government lands in the West which can be obtained simply by the planting of a certain portion in forest trees? In what States are these lands located? Where can they be set out? 2. Is there a book devoted to the interests of forestry? If so, what is it, where obtained, and how much will worth?

1. The BLADE has several times published the timber-culture acts. They give the right to any settler who has cultivated for two years as much as five acres in trees to an 8-acre homestead; or if 10 acres, to a homestead of 160 acres, and a free patent is given at the end of three years instead of five. The limitation of the homestead laws to 160 acres for each settler is extended in the case of timber culture, so as to grant as many quarter sections of 160 acres each as have been improved by the culture for 10 years of 40 acres of timber thereon, but the quarter sections must not be immediately contiguous. The fees and commissions in timber-culture entries vary from $13 to $18 for the tract. All the Western States and Territories have prairie lands. 2. Address Harper Bros., New York City.

C. F. R., Volga City, Ia.:
Your answer to H. T., Wellington, Kas., reads as follows: "A postmaster has no authority to refuse to deliver a paper that has passed through the mails because the style of folding does not suit him. Postmasters are public servants and should treat the public well." Part of Section 238, Title 2, Postal laws of 1879, reads: "It is certainly no part of the duty of a postmaster or his assistants to fold newspapers or to fasten them in the best manner for delivery; and in cases where the publisher persists in sending them without being properly folded, after being notified to put them up so that they can be promptly assorted and delivered, the postmaster would be justified in not distributing them with the regular mail," in justice to postmasters and the public, please publish Section 238, Title 2, and oblige.

The BLADE fails to see any warrant in the above for a postmaster refusing to deliver papers that have "passed through the mails." When matter has been mailed and paid for the postmaster receiving it for distribution must certainly give it out. The time and place to "kick" is at the office where the matter was mailed. The rule quoted above only says a postmaster would be justified in not distributing the matter with the "regular mails." No postmaster is justified in confiscating another's property.

Rustic, Versailles, O.:
1. Please explain how engagement rings are to be worn, and which finger they should be worn on? 2. How many Soldiers' Homes are there in the United States?

1. The wedding ring is supposed to be of Roman origin, and to have sprung from the ancient custom of using rings in making agreements, grants, etc. It was usually given at the betrothal as a pledge of the engagement, and its primitive form was probably that of a red or signet ring. In Germany it has been common for the wife to wear the betrothal ring after marriage, and the husband the wedding ring. Widows formerly wore the wedding ring on the thumb as an emblem of widowhood. It is also believed that the Romans originated the custom of giving rings with mottoes or posies engraved on them to their lady loves. Many superstitions have been connected with wedding rings. The once prevalent notion that an artery or nerve extended from the ring finger to the heart is of very ancient origin and is probably due to the Egyptians. If a lady or gentleman is willing to marry, but not engaged, the ring should be worn on the index finger of the left hand; if engaged, on the second finger; if married, on the third finger; but if either has no desire to marry, on the little finger. 2. Four, we think.

A. D. S., Peabody, Kan.:
I would feel indebted if some one would give me a recipe for making cement, to patch holes in rubber boots—something that will stick; also a washing fluid, so that one would not have to use the wash board so much.

1. Cut two pounds caoutchouc into thin, small slices; put them in a vessel of tinned sheet iron and pour over 12 to 14 pounds of sulphide of carbon; place the vessel in another containing water previously heated up to about about 85° Fah. To prevent thickening, a solution of caoutchouc and resin in spirits of, turpentine must be added in such quantity that the mixture obtains the consistency of a thin paste. The latter is prepared as follows: Cut one pound of caoutchouc into thin, small slices; heat in a suitable place over a moderate coal fire until the caoutchouc becomes fluid, then add half pound powdered resin, and melt both materials at a moderate rate. When these materials are perfectly fluid, add gradually three or four pounds spirit of turpentine in small portions and stir well. 2. To one gallon of common soft soap take four ounces sal soda, half gallon soft water, and one-half gill spirits of turpentine; place them all in a pot over the fire and allow the mixture to boil a few minutes. It is then ready for use and can be kept in any earthen or stoneware vessel. Large washing establishments use borax powder instead of soda, in the proportion of half a pound of the powder to 10 gallons of water.

Mrs. M. W., Duck Lake, Mich., writes: "In answer to a request made by T. T. Rigg, Leon, Kan., I send the song entitled "Sherman's March to the Sea."

SHERMAN'S MARCH TO THE SEA.

Our camp-fires shone bright on the mountain,
That frowned in the river below,
As we stood by our guns in the morning and eagerly watched for the foe,
When a rider came out from the darkness that hung over mountain and tree
And he shouted, "Boys, up and be ready, for
Sherman will march to the sea."

Then cheer upon cheer for bold Sherman, rang out through each valley and glen,
And the bugle re-echoed the music that came
from the lips of the men;
For we knew that the stars on our banner more
bright in their splendor would be
And the blessings from North-land would greet
us when Sherman marched down to the sea.

Then forward, boys forward, to battle we
marched on our wearisome way,
Till we stormed the wild hills of Resaca—God
bless those who fell on that day!
And Kenesaw, dark in its glory, frowned down
on the flag of the free,
And the East and the West bore our standard, as
Sherman marched down to the sea.

Still onward we pressed, till our banner swept
out from Atlanta's grim walls
And the blood of our patriots dampened the soil
where the traitor flag falls;
But we paused not to weep over the fallen that
slept by each river and tree,
But we twined them a wreath of the laurel, as
Sherman marched down to the sea.

Proud, proud, was our army that morning, that
stood where the pine proudly towers,
When Sherman says, "Boys, you are weary; this
day Savannah is ours."
Then sang we a song for our chieftain that
echoed o'er river and lea,
And the stars on our banner shone brighter
when Sherman marched down to the sea.

J. M., Locust Grove, Va.:
1. Please inform me how to stain or color furniture a dark or rosewood color. 2. Also, information relative to produce a fine piano polish on furniture, etc.

1. To imitate rosewood, boil one-half pound logwood in three pints of water till it is of a very dark red; add half ounce salt of tartar (carbonate of potassa.) While boiling hot, stain the wood with two or three coats, taking care that it is nearly dry between each; then with a stiff, flat brush, such as is used by painters for graining, forming streaks with a black stain made as follows: One pound logwood in four quarts water, boiled; double handful of walnut peels or shells; boil again, take out chips, and pint best vinegar; apply boiling hot; or, the black streaks may be put in with a camel's hair pencil, dipped in a solution of copperas and verdigris in a decoction of logwood. A handy brush for the purpose may be made out of a flat brush, such as used for varnishing; cut the sharp points off, and make the edges irregular, by cutting out a few hairs here and there, and you will have a tool which will accurately imitate the grain. 2. To one pint spirits of wine add one-quarter ounce each gum copal and sandarach, and one ounce shellac. Let the gums be well bruised, and sifted through a piece of muslin. Put the spirits and the gums together in a vessel that can be closely corked; place them near a warm stove, and frequently shake them. In two or three days they will be dissolved. Strain the mixture through a piece of muslin, and keep it tightly corked for use.

D. A. F., Clinton, Ind.:
Is a whale a fish or an animal? How do they rear their young? Please give a full history of them.

An animal. There are several families, which differ materially. The best known and largest of the sperm whales is the blunt-headed cachalot of the whalemen. The males attain a length of 60 to 75 feet, and the females are about half as long. The color is blackish and greenish gray above, whitish beneath and about the eyes. The cervicals are never, and united except the first, dorsals 14 or 15 with as many pairs of ribs, and the other vertebræ 38 to 40, with strong processes and of nearly the same size to within seven or eight feet of the end; the pectoral limbs are four to six feet long and two to three feet wide; dorsal protuberance about two feet high and three hole about a foot long; tongue thick and soft; mammæ about a foot in diameter, concealed in folds of the skin, with a nipple several inches long. The mouth is immense, and the gullet is capable of swallowing an object as large as a man. They are generally seen in companies of 20 to 30 females and young, with one or two old males. They feed chiefly on cuttle-fishes. The males fight savagely, as their disarmed and broken jaws fully testify. Whales bring forth their young (usually one) alive, and suckle them by means of two abdominal mammæ. The young measure at birth 10 to 14 feet in length, and is tenderly cared for by the mother for a year or more. During nursing they generally roll from side to side horizontally, so that each in turn may have a opportunity to breathe. The young furnish hot little oil, and are never struck by the harpoon unless to capture the mother by means of her affec ion for her progeny.

A. F., Pompsey Town, Pa.:
Please give me the number of Representatives, by States, in the House of Representatives.

The present Congress consists of 293 members; the next will have 325. The old apportionment and the one under which members of the next House will be elected are shown in the table below, together with the loss and gain:

State.	Old.	New.	Gain.	Loss.
Alabama	8	8	....	....
Arkansas	4	5	1	....
California	4	6	2	....
Colorado	1	1	....	....
Connecticut	4	4	....	....
Delaware	1	1	....	....
Florida	1	2	1	....
Georgia	9	10	1	....
Illinois	19	21	1	....
Indiana	13	13	....	....
Iowa	9	11	2	....
Kansas	3	7	4	....
Kentucky	10	11	1	....
Louisiana	6	6	....	....
Maine	5	4	....	1
Maryland	6	6	....	....
Massachusetts	11	12	1	....
Michigan	9	11	2	....
Minnesota	3	5	2	....
Mississippi	6	6	....	....
Missouri	13	14	1	....
Nebraska	1	3	2	....
Nevada	1	1	....	....
New Hampshire	3	2	....	1
New Jersey	7	8	1	....
New York	33	34	1	....
North Carolina	8	9	1	....
Ohio	20	21	1	....
Oregon	1	1	....	....
Pennsylvania	27	28	1	....
Rhode Island	2	2	....	....
South Carolina	5	7	2	....
Tennessee	10	10	....	....
Texas	6	11	5	....
Vermont	3	2	....	1
Virginia	9	10	1	....
West Virginia	3	4	1	....
Wisconsin	8	9	1	....
	293	325	33	3

J. M. W., Monroe, Tenn.:
1. What is meant by Bonanza King? 2. Where did the word Star Route originate? 3. Did such an animal as a Unicorn ever exist? Give a short history of the animal. 4. Please give a good recipe for tempering steel.

1. A part owner of rich mines. 2. Many years ago the clerks and officials of the Postoffice Department in classifying the several kinds of mail routes in their records, designated with an asterisk (*) routes on which the mails were carried on horseback, or in land vehicles other than mail cars. Because of the asterisk designation in the records, the routes in question gradually became known among the Department officials and contractors as "star" routes. 3. The unicorn was a fabulous animal said to resemble a horse, with a single horn issuing from the middle of the forehead, well known as the supporter with the lion of the coat of arms of England. The unicorn of various versions of the Bible undoubtedly originated in a mistranslation of a Hebrew word which probably denoted a kind of wild ox with two horns

Though the animal above described is often mentioned by ancient writers, none of them had ever seen one, and modern naturalists generally disbelieve that any such ever existed. The rhinoceros with a single horn does not correspond in any other particular to the description. The sea unicorn is the narwhal. 4. The steel is generally first hardened by heating it to a cherry red, and then plunging it into cold water. Afterward the temper is drawn by moderately heating the steel again. Different degrees of hardness are required for different purposes. For very pale straw color, 430°, for lancets; a shade of darker yellow, 450°, for razors and surgical instruments; darker straw yellow, 470°, for penknives; still darker yellow, 490°, chisel for cutting iron; brown yellow, 500°, axes and plane irons; yellow, slightly tinged with purple, 530°, table-knives and watch-springs.

O. S. R., Alida, Kan.:
Will the BLADE please tell the origin of English common law; also its distinction from statute law, and why its adoption in this country?

Common law is the unwritten law, which receives its binding force from immemorial usage and universal reception, in distinction from the written or statute law. The term is sometimes used to express the whole law, statutory or customary, as administered in the most ancient or what was termed common law courts, in distinction from the system of equity as developed in the Court of Chancery, the latter being of more recent growth, and intended for relief in cases where there was no adequate remedy by the strict rules of the common law. The Roman is the basis of all continental jurisprudence, and in some countries, as in Italy and some of the German States, is still in full force as an original authority, modified only by political changes and local usages, which, however, have a similar relation and as limited a proportion to the original as the statutory has to the common law in England, where it may be justly said the laws continued to be formed as new cases arose, by the same habit of mind after the conquest as before, and that the common law continued to be developed from the Saxon original even under the Norman sovereigns. The peculiar principles by which the common law is distinguished from other systems of law, are reciting for life, liberty and property; trial by jury; the mode of proof in trials, etc. It has always been customary in the United States to incorporate in the Constitutions of the several States, or to declare by statutes, some of the most important of the personal rights which have been the subject of controversy in England. The famous clause in the Magna Charta, which has often been called the foundation of civil freedom in England, was in these words: "No free man shall be arrested or imprisoned, or dissolved from his freehold, or disfranchised of his liberties or customary rights, nor be outlawed or expelled from the country, or in any other manner destroyed, except by the judgment of his peers or by the law of the land. We will sell justice to no one, nor deny it to any, nor delay its due administration." The statutes themselves at an early period were too general in their terms to have furnished any sure protection against corrupt judicial construction, had it not been for the constantly renewed exhibition of persistent public feeling which could not be safely trifled with. It is no wonder that the substance of the above quotation from Magna Charta has been adopted in this country; but there is little occasion for such re-enactment, as the privileges thus declared are inherent in the very structure of our society, and any departure from them is seldom tolerated.

G. J., Meshoppen, Pa.:
Have many times heard of a large estate left in England by William Jennings. Can you or any one of your correspondents tell us anything about it, or tell us where to go for information respecting it? 2. What is the difference between a monk and a friar? What are the peculiarities of each?

1. The BLADE recently published an article showing the manner in which English "claim agents" gulled their American cousins by representing fabulous sums awaiting owners. William Jennings was an English miser, born in 1701, and died in 1797. His father was aide-de-camp to the Duke of Marlborough, and on terms of intimacy with William III. In early life William was a page to George I. On attaining his majority he retired to a magnificent country seat in Suffolk, left unfinished by his father, where he passed the greater part of his life. He never attempted to complete the building, but lived on the basement floor in a style of penury rivaling that of his neighbor John Elwes, equally celebrated for parsimony. At his death he possessed upward of £1,000,000. He died a bachelor, leaving a will sealed but not executed; and the disposition of his property has ever since formed a subject of inquiry among those of his name. We do not know who has charge of the matter now. 2. The ancient monks were not like the modern, distinguished into orders, but took their names from the places which they inhabited, or were distinguished by their different modes of living; as—1, the Anchorets, who lived alone in private cells in the wilderness; 2, the Cœnobites, who lived in community; and 3, Sarabites or strolling monks, who had no fixed rule or residence. Originally they were no more than laymen, not only prohibited the priesthood, but priests were expressly prohibited from becoming monks. Pope Siricius was the first who called them to the clericate, on the occasion of a great scarcity of priests; and since that time the priesthood has been usually united to the monastical profession. The manner of admission to the monastic life was usually by some change of habit or dress. No solemn vow or profession was required at their admission, but they underwent triennial proration; if after that time they chose to continue the same exercises they were without further ceremony admitted into the community. The large increase of orders called forth much opposition, and the Council of Lateran, in 1215, passed a resolution that no new order should be established. Notwithstanding this prohibition, there almost immediately arose an entirely new class of orders—the mendicants—including the Franciscans, Dominicans, Carmelites, Augustinians, and others, who inaugurated a new era in the history of western monachism. They directed their attention more particularly to the lower orders of society. They spread with great rapidity, and had many important privileges conferred on them by the Popes. Several of their members filled the highest offices in the Church, even to the Papal chair. But in the 16th century a general degeneracy of monachism commenced. Friar is a common term applied to monks of all orders. More particularly, it was applied to those of the mendicant orders, of which the principal were the Franciscans, Minors, or Grey Friars; Augustines; Dominicans, or Black Friars; and Carmelites, or White Friars. In a more peculiar sense, friar is restricted to such monks as are not priests; the latter being usually dignified with the appellation of "father."

H. M. Wymore, Neb.:
Will you please explain how irrigation is conducted?

Irrigation is one of the oldest of arts, being practiced by the ancient Egyptians, Arabians, Assyrians, Babylonians and Chinese. The valley of Mareb in Yemen, Arabia, was irrigated by waters distributed from a vast reservoir made by a dam two miles long and 120 feet high, constructed long before the times of Solomon. It stood and restrained the current of a large stream of 70 tributaries for about 2,000 years, when it burst with desolating effect. On the American continent the ancient inhabitants of Peru were found by their Spanish conquerors in the use of most costly works constructed for irrigating their lands. In England and Scotland, of late years, what are called water meadows have become a common feature, and the sewerage of Edinburgh is distributed on the same principle with the most beneficial results over the meadows that lie below the level of the City. The grass grown upon the meadows thus watered has to be cut about once a month from April to November and is admirably adapted as a milk producing food for cows. The general practice is not to leave water standing upon the lands; but taking it from a running stream (which should be tapped if practicable far enough above the meadows for the water to flow in from the bottom of the current, when it is most charged with sediment,) it is conveyed in a main channel around the further margin of the meadow, and numerous side branches lead off in nearly parallel lines into its central portions, each tapering to a point. These are commonly interlocked by others proceeding in the opposite direction from the main channel, on the lower side of its circuit, as it passes back to the river. The second set, being cut a lower level than the first, serves as drains, conveying the water that overflows from the first to the main channel, which in the latter part of its course is no longer a feeder but a drain. The water is allowed to flow through this system as often as may be desirable, care being taken that it should not lie at rest at any time, the effect of which is found to be a tendency to cause the growth of a coarse grass. This method is called bed-work irrigation, from the ground being laid out in nearly regular beds by the channels. It is applicable only to tolerably level land. By another method, called catch-work, irrigation is conveniently applied to uneven ground. One set of channels follow the contour lines of the ground, each retaining its own level. These are crossed nearly at right angles by numerous other small channels, which are fed at their upper ends by the main gutter, and the water is directed by stops of clods of earth into the level side channel, which are filled as may be desired. This requires good judgment, close attention, and much experience. The irrigation season in England is in the cooler portion of the year, commencing in October or November, and terminating in March or April. The letting the water on or off during frosty weather is to be avoided, as a crust of ice may root out the grass as it thaws. The water is allowed to flow through the channels for two or three weeks at a time, and is then drawn completely off, so that the ground may become as thoroughly dry as possible. In this condition it is left for five or six days, when, if there is no fear of freezing, the operation is repeated; and so on through the Winter. But the perfection of irrigation is when it is combined with thorough underdraining. In Utah and California the plan is to lead the water in canals from the rivers or the mountains and allow it to flow over the fields, either through small channels made in the soil, or over the even ground.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing 30c, signed by Andrew Cable, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1, dated at Allisonville, no County or State, signed David Allison.

If U. J. Courtney will give his full address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing $1.25, to pay for Blade for Jos. Foster, signed by H. C. Woodnaus, no postoffice county or State.

If J. K. Richardson, of Berlin, will give his full address, J. D. Baker's complaint will be looked into.

If Jarvis Egnew will give his full postoffice address his wishes will be complied with.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Maple Rapids, Mich., no signature attached.

Letter containing 30 cents, dated at Girard, Kan., no name attached.

CONFIDENCE ABUSED.

Result of an Old Lady with Ready Cash Marrying a Middle-Aged Man —Robbed and Deserted.

CINCINNATI, May 24.—The Enquirer says: "Some four or five years ago a man by the name of Charles E. McBride arrived in Sharonville, in this County, and located in that Village. He was about 45 years of age and commenced the business of carpenter. He was quiet and unassuming in his manner, and after acquiring a legal residence employed Mr. Samuel F. Hunt to institute proceedings for a divorce in our Courts from his wife, who lived in Bradford, Pa. The charges in the petition were fully made out, and the Court granted him a decree of divorce.

Soon after the decree he became demonstrative in his attentions to one Phoebe Rosser, an old lady of about 75 years Mrs. Rosser had a fortune of some $5,000 or $6,000 left her, and by economy and judicious investments it had reached considerable more. She lived in a modest country home, about one mile north of the Village of Sharonville.

This acquaintance ripened into love, and the wiseacres were astonished at the rumors of a possible marriage. But love, which laughs at locksmiths, and even disparity in ages, soon made them man and wife.

The parties lived together for some time, but soon there commenced rumors of disagreement.

The ambition of this man McBride soon made him forget the plane, and the old lady established him in business at Hamilton, where he soon lost about $700 in the fruit and vegetable trade. He then returned to Sharonville, where he has since lived.

Tuesday evening the parties retired to rest about 9 o'clock, and the old lady placed $2,300 in her petticoat for safe keeping from the outside world. This petticoat she retained about her person, and confided her worldly possessions only to the knowledge of her liege lord. In the midnight Charles quietly removed the money, and with his plunder left the old lady and the couch for parts unknown. The theft was not detected until daylight.

Mrs. McBride at once proceeded to the office of a Justice of the Peace and swore out a warrant for the arrest of her husband. Constable Hudson T. Scott, of Sharonville, immediately commenced a search, and sent telegrams to various parts of the country. He was in the city yesterday, but could gather no information of the absconded husband.

The sympathies of the community go out toward the old lady, but they are somewhat modified by the fact that good friends advised against the marriage, and told her that she might love too well instead of wisely.

MOUND-BUILDERS.

Immense Skull Found in the Red River Valley.

ST. PAUL, May 24.—A skull of heroic size and singular formation has just been discovered among the relics of the mound-builders in the Red River Valley. The mound was 60 feet in diameter, and 12 feet high. Near the center were found the bones of about a dozen males and females, mixed with the bones of various animals. The skull in question was the only perfect one, and near it were found some almost normally large body bones. The man who bore it was evidently a giant. Thorough investigation of the mound and contents will be made by the Historical Society.

Suit Brought by a Daughter to Set Aside Her Mother's Will.

CLEVELAND, May 26.—An important case was commenced in the Common Pleas Court yesterday involving some $60,000 in money and property. The case appears on the Court docket as No. 20,036, Clara A. Hower vs. Wellington Tea and H. B. Hartzler, executors of the will of Mrs. Sarah Gaines, and a number of other defendants, among whom are the trustees of the First M. E. church. The petition filed in the case seeks to set aside the will made by Mrs. Sarah Gaines, who died in September last; said will having conveyed all her property to the Evangelical Association Missionary Society, with the exception of a house and lot situated on Bolivar street and the income from some $30,000 which is given to the use of the plaintiff in the action (a daughter of the testator) for her life, reverting, however, in case she dies without issue, to the Evangelical Association Missionary Society.

The grounds set up in the petition to contest the validity of the will are as follows: First, that the will was made while under the influence of Mr. Wellington Tea, and second, want of testamentary capacity.

Riddled with Bullets.

FORT SPUNKEY, Ind. Ter., May 25.—Moses Silk, a notorious ruffian and murderer, was riddled with bullets by Sheriff Taylor. Silk was drunk and quarrelsome and resisted arrest, making a desperate fight. He is credited with killing five men and being accessory in many murders.

Just a Braiding.

Peck's Sun.

A gentleman was relating to a friend how a party of young fellows got full at a wedding. He said one of them went up stairs just a braiding. The friend said, "Well, what in the world is braiding? That is a new one to me." The man who was telling the story said: "You don't know what a braiding is, eh? He was braiding three strands—two strands of legs and one of bannisters." That seemed to be so plain that any man who had ever gone upstairs drunk could readily realize the situation.

The Social Athens.

New York Sun.

The amusement and discomfiture of the elated Bostonian who turns to an article in the current number of *Harper's Magazine*, entitled, "The Social Athens of America," and finds that it treats not of the Massachusetts capital, but of Baltimore, may perhaps be better fancied than described.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Joseph Rickey, of Knox County, Ohio, aged 96, soldier of 1812, is dead.

FRENCH DETECTIVE METHODS

The Clever Capture of a Fugitive Criminal in the Neighborhood of Paris.

Galignani.

The Paris detective service has displayed considerable acuteness in discovering and securing the man Delphin Grosjean, one of the four suspected of the murder of Mme. Galsterer, in the Rue Labat. The police had arrived at the conviction that he had left Paris, and had reason to believe that his hiding place was a locality called La Chapelle. But there are in France about 200 communes bearing that name, and it was no small task to search them all. A commencement was made with those in the neighborhood of Paris, and all the La Chapelles in the departments of the Eure, Seine et-Oise and Seine et-Marne were tried without success.

On Saturday morning three detectives who had been sent into the department of the Oise informed M. Mace that they were on the tracks of the man, who they believed was working in a brick field at La Chapelle-aux-Pots, about 10 miles from Beauvais. Grosjean had arrived there five or six days before, and was busy at work, no doubt hoping that the police would never think of looking for him in such an obscure place. The officers, in order not to excite suspicion dressed themselves in laborers' clothes, soiled with clay and brick dust, and applied for work, pretending that they had been employed in the trade. One of them even simulated a limp and related to the men that he had hurt his foot in charging a kiln. By that means they were able to loiter about the field to be sure of their man, without exciting suspicion. It was resolved to arrest him on Sunday, when the men were idle, and they would have a chance of finding him alone, as, in the event of their being mistaken, this would prevent disorder in the works. They had not to go far to seek for him, for they had no sooner started than they met the suspected man coming towards them on the high road; he approached, and asked one of the officers, who was smoking, for a light. The officer had the man's photograph in his pocket, and he was thus enabled to examine him well. When sure that he was not mistaken, he suddenly affected surprise, and, holding out his hand as if he had not recognized an old acquaintance, examined. "Why, is it you, Delphin, old boy?" "You are wrong," the other stammered out; "that is not my name." "I am right, and you are my prisoner," the other returned, slipping a handcuff over the man's wrist.

RECENT LITERATURE.

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

The contents of the June issue are as follows:

"Speculative Science," by J. B. Stallo; "The Eye-like Organs of Fishes," by Dr. Ernst Krause, illustrated; "The Appointment of College Officers," by F. W. Clarke; "Sir Charles Bell and Physiological Experimentation," by Dr. Wm. B. Carpenter; "The Zuñi Social, Mythic and Religious Systems," by F. H. Cushing; "Astronomical Panics," by Daniel Kirkwood; "The Telescope," II., by W. Le Conte Stevens, illustrated; "The Jews in Europe," I., by Dr. J. Von Döllinger; "Chemistry in High Schools," by Elisa A. Bowen; "A New Theory of the Sun," by C. Wm. Siemens; "The Future of Mind," by Peter Bryce, M. D.; "About the Molds," illustrated; "The Introduction of Domestic Animals;" "Hydrodynamics and Electricity," illustrated; "The Cause of Tubercular Disease," by Prof. Tyndall; "Sketch of Charles R. Darwin, LL. D.," with portrait; Editor's Table—Charles Robert Darwin—"A Very Modern Reproach;" Literary Notices; Popular Miscellany; Notes.

Kissing.

Peck's Sun.

We fear the article we published last week in regard to girls who kiss dogs has been taken wrong, by some. We have a delicately scented note—not scented like dog, however—from a Chicago girl, who is indignant. She says she had rather kiss a dog any time than a man. That is all right. It is only a matter of taste. If the man she refers to smells like a dog, and has fleas, and his eyes run, and he licks himself instead of washing, we don't blame her. Of course she knows more about him than we do. But if a nice, clean man should come her way, a man with all the modern improvements, who could kiss back, which a dog can't, we will bet she would drop her dog like a hot potato and freeze to the man like the ivy to the oak, and she would forget all about her dog. Try it once, sis, and you will sell your dog to the first butcher that comes along.

Finger-Bowl Etiquet.

Boston Transcript.

Somebody asked several weeks ago how to use the etched or embroidered doilies which appear with finger bowls at dinner. The etiquet of doilies and finger bowls, as laid down by the best New York authority some little time ago, is, that two napkins are brought with each finger-bowl, the smallest of which is laid folded on the plate to deaden the sound of glass, and the finger bowl lifted from the side of the plate and placed on it. The tips of the fingers are delicately dipped in the scented water and dried by pressing on the larger napkin, which is then tossed aside or thrown lightly over the bowl. If grapes or berries which stain have been part of the dessert, the slice of lemon in the water is used to remove stains, handling everything with lightest, quietest of touches. It is entirely in keeping with good foreign manners to dip a corner of the white napkin into the water and pass it over the lips to freshen the mouth.

Boycotting the Chinese.

Aita California.

Let us all, rich and poor, be very sure that we do not buy a common slipper that is made by a Chinaman. Let us also, when we purchase a cigar or a cigaret, be certain, as far as we can, taking one man's word for another's, that it is made by white men—by any one except a Chinaman. Let us get our clothes washed by white women. We understand that several white laundries are to be started shortly, and, if they do not do their work very well at first, we can all pardon the want of skill by reflecting that we are putting a Chinaman out of business, and a white woman into business. That is a satisfactory excuse for a limp collar or a badly laundried shirt.

Too Wild a Plan Even for Edison.

New York Tribune.

There has been some wild talk of lighting New York and Boston by electricity generated through the use of the water power of Niagara Falls. Mr. Edison is a man who will never be accused of underrating the possibilities of electricity. Some of his own plans have been on so portentous a scale that he has been thought visionary. But even he laughs at the Niagara scheme. And yet some of the papers have gravely told us that an agreement for the sale of Prospect Park for this ridiculous enterprise has been drawn up. By the way, what has become of the plan to light the city with gas made at the mouths of the Pennsylvania coal mines and "piped" to the seaboard?

Some Men's Luck.

Norristown Aerald.

"Well, some men are lucky!" exclaimed a Norristown man, upon reading that a person in New York had been awarded $15,000 damages for the loss of a leg in a railroad accident. "Here I've been traveling on the railroad for 16 years, and given the company nearly $1,000, and yet I haven't been fortunate enough to sustain as much as a broken nose!" Another man in my place would have had his neck broken and recovered $30,000 damages.

Couldn't Have Both.

Texas Siftings.

That reminds us of what an old New Orleans creole said, when mention was made of the fact that there was no yellow fever in New Orleans while Butler was in command of that City. He said: "Of course we have no yellow fevaire when ze Gen. Butlaire was in New Orleans. It is impossible to have ze yellow fevaire and Gen. Butlaire ze same year. *Le bon Dieu* will not allow *cela*, be gar. Impossecble."

Queen Victoria Amazed.

London Truth.

During the marriage ceremony (that of the Duke of Albany) the Queen happened to look up at the Knights' banners, and, to her amazement and indignation, she discovered half a dozen opera glasses peering from behind them, all pointed straight at her face. An inquiry was speedily made, when it turned out that a permanent official at Windsor, at the last moment, had secretly constructed a small private gallery up behind the carving at the top of the Knights' stalls, from which, after reaching it by the aid of a perpendicular ladder, his friends had an excellent view, perched up like owls in an ivy-bush. The Lord Chamberlain and the Lord Steward, supported by a posse of their subordinates, summoned the erring official before them, and, not content with administering the question, ordinary and extraordinary, ordered him to come up for sentence at the London office of the Board of Works. But before being again racked he is understood to have gone down on his knees to John Brown to induce him to "represent the thing properly." So he got off with a tremendous wigging.

From the Home Journal.

A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.

A REAL SKIN CURE.

THERE IS ONLY ONE,

AND THAT WITH SIMPLE NAME.

Beware of imposters, pirates, or any old articles which now suddenly claim to be best. They have been tried and found wanting, while this has been proved a remarkable success.

NO POMPOUS NAME.

This curative needs no pompous or incomprehensible title of Greek or Latin to sustain it, but its simple English name appeals directly to the common sense of the people. And the people are signally manifesting their appreciation of this frankness by selecting and using Dr. Benson's SKIN CURE in preference to all other professed remedies.

Dr. C. W. Benson has long been well known as a successful physician and surgeon, and his life study has been the diseases of the nervous system and of the skin; since he has been persuaded to put his New Remedy and Favorite Prescription as a "Skin Cure" on the market, various things have sprung up into existence, or having woke

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

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Circulation this Week 82,000

"NASBY IN EXILE," SERIES NO. 2.

Nearly a million of readers have read NASBY's letters from Europe, which have been running regularly in the BLADE during the past year. The present series will soon draw to a close, and shortly following will commence a second series of these popular letters. Mr. LOCKE will sail for Europe again about July 1st, and will this time take in countries not written in the first series. Eastern Germany, Italy, Spain, and perhaps Egypt, will be included in the tour. We want 50,000 new subscribers this Summer to try the BLADE. We have made a special rate for new short-time subscribers, which will be made known on application to us by postal. We present a handsome book to every person who sends us a club of 10 short-time subscribers. It is only the work of an hour for any person to raise us 10 subscribers at the low price we have established. Send for our short-time terms.

MR. LOCKE'S LETTER.

Mr. LOCKE's letter, after a succession of unprecedented regularity, failed to come to hand this week, but it will be here for the next issue. Our readers can bear with this disappointment, as it is the first that they have met with. The next letter will treat of Scotland—that ever-fascinating "land o' cake, an brither Scots," of which no one ever tires of reading. When treated in Mr. LOCKE's wonderfully graphic manner the subject will take on a vivid interest that never invested it before. The next number will be awaited eagerly.

BOB FORD is really going to lecture.

THE South is being afflicted with the marriage insurance craze.

THE estimated value of church property in New York City is $34,930,000.

A LISBON dispatch says, two American men-of war are on the way to Alexandria, Egypt.

A CHICAGO man knocked down a member of the Dominion Parliament at Ottawa the other day.

SARTORIS, Gen. GRANT's son-in-law, wants to be famous, too. He is practicing for a swimming-match.

BOSTON *Transcript*: You can't tell a joke funny enough to make a soda fountain man laugh this year.

M'ME. MATERNA expresses herself as "very well satisfied with America." Now, we can continue our national career with increased confidence.

AN expedition will leave San Francisco in a few days to explore the valley of the Tukon River, Alaska. The party expect to be absent three years

SPEAKING of a leading editorial upon "the mule" in a St. Louis paper, the Kansas City *Times* says: "It reads like an autobiography."

EXPERIENCED book canvassers, or any person wishing to try book canvassing, wanted by the Locke Publishing Co, Toledo, O., to sell "Nasby in Exile."

CERTAIN Democrats in South Carolina are urging Sen. HAMPTON to make the race for Governor. He is considering the matter, and is inclined to the opinion that a bird in hand, etc.

"NASBY IN EXILE" will be ready for delivery in six weeks. Canvassers securing territory now, will have just time to make a thorough canvass by the time the book is ready.

DON CAMERON admits already that the Republican ticket in Pennsylvania has lost 10,000 votes of regular supporters of the party. This demonstrates what we have always claimed, to-wit, that Bossism costs the Republican party vastly more than it benefits it. A Boss can perhaps buy or otherwise control the camp followers, and the cheap political guerillas that skirmish between the lines, but for every one of these characterless and uncertain recruits brought into camp two better men are driven out and lost to the party. In place of CONKLING, his methods and his machine being to carry the State of New York he has usually been the principal difficulty in the way of the Republican carrying it. There are always enough men in that State who think with the Republicans to carry it, but there are not enough when those are substracted who will not become accomplices in prostituting the party into a mere office-getting machine for unworthy men.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE passion of the Democrats for blunders that will make them odious to the country is finding ample gratification in the present deadlock. That they may for awhile retain men in seats to which they were never elected, the Democrats have brought all business, even the business in hand, to a standstill in the House near the close of the fiscal year, and when every day's delay in the consideration of the Appropriation bills makes it more probable that they will get through containing undetected jobs, and when every day's delay in their passage is a great inconvenience to the department officers, who need some time before the 1st of July to tabulate the appropriation so that they may know what Congress has given them to spend.

The proceedings thus far may be summarized thus:

First—On Monday the Republicans tried to bring before the House the contested election case of Mackey and Dibble. They took up this case in the regular order of the committee's calendar where it followed that of Lynch against Chalmers.

Second—The Democrats, at the instigation of Mr. Randall, determined to oppose the taking up of this case, demanding that some other case should be taken up out of a regular order. This the Republicans refused, and undoubtedly the Democrats had no right to demand it.

Third—The Republicans agreed that the case should be fully and freely debated so that the Democrats should have full opportunity to make public their grievances. The Democrats refused to debate, and Mr. Randall at once began his dilatory motions with the avowed object of preventing debate on the case, although it would seem that debate was the very thing they should have welcomed. Mr. Randall's object and expectation was to tire the Republicans out in a prolonged session of three or four days and nights, during which the Democrats would need to be present only in relays, while their opponents would have to be present in full force all the time.

Fourth—The Republicans shrewdly met Mr. Randall's device by refusing to hold night sessions, and the daily and silly reiterations of motions to adjourn to a day fixed, and so on, went on until Friday, when Mr. Blackburn, more moderate than Mr. Randall, and disposed to open the way for a compromise, after advice with other Democrats, offered a resolution that a special committee be ordered to look into the case, go, if necessary, to South Carolina to examine persons and papers and report to the House. The Republicans rightly refused to agree to this. If they had agreed there would be an end to all decisions of contested elections forever, because every man whose seat was threatened would demand a special committee to go endlessly into a case which the House Elections Committe had already examined and wished to report on. Moreover, the Democrats had prevented all debate, and now asked the House to vote without debate and the enlightenment that gives on a most irregular and unprecedented proposition.

Fifth—The Republicans determined to meet Mr. Blackburn with a counter proposition which has the advantage of entire fairness and of concession, as far as concession could properly go. They offered to give six hours to the discussion of the question whether the case should be recommitted, in which time the Democrats should bring forward their claims for its recommittal. The Republican proposition stated correctly that "there has been no discussion whatever in the House thereon, as the House cannot vote intelligently with no guide except the mere allegations on one side on any proposition to refer to a new Committee a question which has already been considered by the appropriate Committee, but must have the benefit of full and free discussion in order to enable the House to decide the question understandingly."

Sixth—The Democrats Monday, to the amazement of sensible men, rejected this proposition, and spent another day in filibustering.

Seventh—The Republicans thereupon reported a resolution to so amend the rules as to put an end to dilatory movement on contested election cases, regarding these, very properly, as of such high privilege that they ought to be considered with the least delay.

But three Democrats refused to follow their party in the course of criminal folly into which the leaders are dragging it.

THE latest dispatches from Egypt are of the most sensational kind. It was reported Tuesday that the Sultan had named a new man as Khedive, and that torpedos had been sunk by an Egyptian man-of-war threatening the English and French fleets.

THE situation in Ireland remains unchanged. There have been no new developments in the assassination case, and the police seem to be as much in the dark as ever as to the perpetrators of the crime.

THE French authorities are greatly irritated by intelligence that Turkish troops have disembarked near the frontier, between Tripoli and Tunis, in order to reinforce the camp already existing. Submission of the insurgent Arabs is now regarded as improbable.

NEWS from China is to the effect that a strong effort is being made for the return of the Chinese students to this country, with a probability of success.

A FARMER who has a 30-acre cornfield has been figuring how many miles he has to travel to raise his corn crop. His field is 80 rods long by 60 wide. It takes about 240 miles travel to plow it, 180 to harrow it, 60 to mark it, 60 to plant it, 720 miles to cultivate it, and about 90 to cut and gather it. The total is 1350. That is, his walks over the field represent a journey equal to one from New York to Omaha.

THE Presbyterian General Assembly, at Springfield, Ill., adopted resolutions discountenancing the publication of Sunday papers and the running of railroad trains upon that day. Some one facetiously suggested that ministers should hereafter black their boots and shave Saturday night.

SEN. CAMERON threatens Pennsylvanians that if they do not sustain his ticket he will turn on their interests in the Senate. He says he has three more years to serve, and can do considerable damage in that time. He added that he wanted this threat repeated to the world.

IT is stated in a St. Louis dispatch that Gov. CRITTENDEN has promised an unconditional pardon to FRANK JAMES, and that the latter has nominally surrendered, "under a flag of truce." The James gang must be formidable when the Governor of a great State is compelled to treat with them under a flag of truce.

THE "Jeannette" survivors received a warm welcome on their arrival in New York. Poor COLE rallied when greeted by his father and brother, but soon relapsed. He will be sent to an insane asylum. He imagines that he is still ice-bound, and struggling for his life.

OUR Vice-Consul at the historic City of Tarsus has precipitated a diplomatic squabble between our and the Turkish Government, by thrashing a Lieutenant in the Sultan's army, for abusing the Vice Consul's son.

THE RAILROAD coal miners near Pittsburg threaten a strike to begin June 1, if some colored men now employed there are not discharged by that time. This would affect 2,000 miners, but if it should extend to all the mines 12,000 men would be idle.

OF the five men on the Independent ticket in Pennsylvania, four are old soldiers, and two of them are one-legged.

IS THERE AN IMPENDING PANIC?

Men who are grievously disappointed because the return of business prosperity did not pour a stream of money into their pockets without any effort on their own parts, and men who are hungry to have people pay attention to them, and know that the prophet of disaster never lacks hearers, are now busy predicting a commercial depression. The extent and severity of the crisis depends very largely upon the biliousness of the prophet's system, and the energy of his duns. The views of the one will be more cheerful after he has taken his usual Spring physic, and of the other when he can make "arrangement" with those to whom he is owing.

The prophecies are entitled to no credence whatever, for a variety of reasons. The first of these is that no crisis ever came when it was predicted or generally expected. It is essential to a crisis that people shall not expect it, or be in shape for it. If they were there would be no crisis.

Next, crises represent to the business world what Winter is to the vegetable world. They are regularly-recurring seasons, governed in their returns and stays by as well-defined and punctually-operating laws as those which make one solstice of the year seed time and harvest, and the other a period of frost and snows

The phychological laws governing the commercial periods of sowing growth, harvest and repose are just as absolute, just as sharply-defined, and just as certain in their periodicity as the physical laws which compel the vegetable world to bud and put forth leaves in one season, grow and ripen in a second, yield its fruits in a third, and become bare and apparently lifeless in a fourth.

This is not theorizing. It is simply pointing out the plainest teachings of commercial history, as can be seen by any man who will read understandingly.

It is not wars, or railroad building, nor stock jobbing, nor inflated paper currency that make commercial times and seasons. This is only another of the frequent instances where effect is mistaken for cause. Commercial times and seasons make wars, inflation, stock jobbing, etc., just as in one season of the year Nature is prone to develop vicious and exuberant growths, which Winter beneficently kills off. To demonstrate this it is only necessary to call attention to the well known fact that a commercial crisis extends over the whole commercial world, and affects equally lands in which there are wars and those at peace, where they have an over-abundant paper money and where they are confined to a coin basis; where they are building interminable railroads, and where they have not built a hundred miles in a decade.

The business cycle fluctuates in its duration like the season's vegetation—varying for years as they vary for weeks in beginning, length, and ending. But its usual length is in the neighborhood of 20 years. Of these, from 5 to 7 are under the influence of the "panic" or "crisis," or "depression," as it is variously termed, and answers—as we have said before—to a physical Winter. It comes upon the business world as unexpectedly as the first heavy frost does. And sanguine people who are not all ready for it say with what cheerfulness they can muster "O, this is only a cold snap, which wont last long nor hurt anything."

But it does last and it does hurt. For the next few years the Sheriff and the Register in Bankruptcy do in the fields of business just what a temperature below zero does on the farmers' acres. They kill off the weak and bad growths—with a vast amount of good ones—and clear the ground for the next season's operations. As we said before, it takes them from five to seven years to do this. The last time it took them from September, 1873, to January 1, 1879.

When they are through, the Spring-time of business sets in. Slowly and timidly, as the early flowers, new enterprises bud out, and begin growth. Each day gives them more strength and increases their number, and the Spring of their starting, and Summer and Fall of their growth and fruitage are altogether from 11 to 14 years long, before the Winter comes again.

The application of these general principles to the present condition of affairs is this: Our commercial Winter ended January 1, 1879, though we did not realize that it was Spring until 1880. We can consequently look forward to a healthy vigorous growth lasting until 1892 or '93. We will probably have slight disturbances, and panics from year to year, which will check undue growth, and do more good than harm, but a general panic before 1893 is as unlikely as a white frost next July.

The controlling laws are very easily understood. Panics are merely the regulators of business. They bring everything down to the ground floor, and settle its merits. The severe business lessons which a panic teaches are usually well heeded by the generation which has gone through it. But with each year this generation becomes less and less dominant in business, it being displaced by the new generation that is coming on the stage. It takes from 11 to 14 years for the old generation to forget its lesson, for the new generation to get control, for the enterprises which have been started wisely and prudently to begin to grow so wildly and luxuriantly as to need pruning, and for all business to get into such a loose and irresponsible condition as to call for a halt and a general settling day. Then comes the panic.

But there is nothing to cause a panic. Values of all kinds are nearly where they were left by the panic of 1873. Interest, wages, real estate and the vast mass of productions are but very little higher than in 1879. Food is much higher, but that is directly traceable to natural causes. The tendency of everything is indeed strongly upward, but it will require many years of such advance as that of 1880-81-82 to bring prices up to that unhealthy inflation that heralds the frightful relapse of a crisis.

"NASBY IN EXILE."

This magnificent volume, a record of Nasby's travels in Europe, now being published by the Locke Publishing Co., of Toledo, O., and Boston, Mass., will be completed and ready for delivery in about six weeks. We venture to say that never before was so fine a book published for the money. It is most extravagant in illustrations, quality of paper, and binding. The designing and making of engravings alone, (of which there are more *three hundred*) cost over *six thousand dollars!* It is the most handsomest book of this century for the price, and being at once serious, humorous, instructive, entertaining and truthful, it will supersede all other works of this class heretofore published. Agents wanted.

MESSRS. DILLON AND DAVITT.

Some of the leading Land Leaguers seem to have resolved to throw off all caution and make their demands in accordance with the sentiments which they hold. Probably they have come to the conclusion that a temporizing policy has not brought any great change for the better in Ireland.

On Wednesday Mr. DILLON made a speech in the House of Commons which caused considerable excitement. He declared that he would not denounce outrages until the Government denounced evictions; he made a warm defense of boycotting, and finished by announcing himself an advocate of separation from England. Mr. DAVITT has also lately written a letter to the Bishop of Meath, which has been published, in which he says that the Irish have been accused of not giving the Land act a fair trial, but the truth is they refuse to give landlordism any more trials. He also demands home rule.

It is said that Mr. GLADSTONE was very much overcome by the speech of Mr. DILLON, feeling that its violence was in the highest degree unwise in the present condition of affairs. It is also reported that the Coercionists were delighted at the lengths to which he went because it only added to the force of their arguments that the strongly repressive policy was the only one possible to use effectually in Ireland to-day.

They are probably right so far as ever making them yield to English rule again. The day is past when even a Government like that in Canada will content the Irish people. The separation must be absolute. The question whether they are fitted for self-government or not, does not enter into the matter. The long-continued struggles against oppression have reached that point where they will not be satisfied with modifications of existing evils. Everything must be conceded or nothing. Messrs. DILLON and DAVITT express the feeling of the masses, which has grown stronger in view of the Repression of Crime bill, and it will require all of Mr. PARNELL's sagacity and influence to hold it in abeyance, and he may fail. The next few weeks or months are big with momentous events for Ireland.

FOOD ADULTERATION.

Missouri has made one law that, considering the usual disregard of the great body of people in that State for order if it is going to interfere with their personal independence, is somewhat remarkable. It forbids the manufacture of any imitation of butter, whether represented as genuine or not. This probably was in answer to the demand of the farmers for protection against the oleomargarine factories in St. Louis, whose sales were injuring the market for their own production. The validity of the law has been fiercely attacked by the oleomargarine interest, and the test case was carried into the Court of Appeals, which decided that the act was constitutional. Its language was as follows:

A statute prohibiting the manufacture and sale of an article of food made in imitation of a wholesome article in common use, which imitated article is so repugnant to the tastes and prejudices of our people that they will not eat it when advised of its real character, but only when cheated into the belief that it is the genuine article, in resemblance of which it is made, is a statute fairly within the police power of the State, not opposed to any provision of the constitution of the State or the constitution of the United States, and the wisdom of which is not to be called into question in the judicial courts; and this so, although particular samples of such imitated articles may, in the opinion of scientific men, be as wholesome, beneficial an article of food as the original substance in imitation of which it is made.

Some of the other States will be inclined to follow the example of Missouri, if in that way they can get rid of the numerous food adulterations which threaten to make life a burden. There are a good many, however, which are not so offensive as this imitation of butter. The latter has long since ceased to be a luxury, but has become a necessity. It is wholesome and nutritious, but the same cannot be said of oleomargarine, even in its purest state, but manufactured as it often is, it is anything but healthful. Sold under its proper name, it is far less objectionable, for the purchaser then takes it as his own risk. Put upon the market as it largely is as butter and the public pays for what it does not get, to its own detriment.

It is certain that there ought to be some law against food adulterations. The temptation to make large profits by what can be so deftly done is great, while the consequences are not immediate and not easily traced. The buyer is often not aware that he is deceived until something brings to him the realization of the fact when it is too late to find a remedy, or bring back what he has been cheated out of. The question of prevention is a most important one.

THE WEATHER.

VENNOR predicts sharp frosts in many parts of the country in the first part of June. Is there no way to suppress this man? During the warm days of the last of Winter when the absence of ice and snow seemed to promise an early Spring coming and the farmer made ready to sow his seed, the Canadian prophet said that it was all in vain, for a late cold Spring was certain. It has been cold with a vengeance, as the unfortunate ones who have dispensed with stoves or are out of fuel have learned to their cost. Winter wraps, overcoats, etc., have been a necessity up to a time when last year it was difficult to keep comfortably cool in Summer garments.

Day before yesterday three inches of snow were reported in Iowa and inch-thick ice in Wisconsin and Minnesota. Fruit trees were in full blossom, this being the third or fourth time this season, and of course the result must be destruction to the prospects for Summer and Autumn fruitage.

Naturally the farmers are gloomy. Crops cannot grow under such depressing circumstances, and they look forward to empty pockets and self-denial as a consequence. People in Cities see a rise in the price of food, and the outlook for them is not a pleasant one.

It is quite possible that the fears of both will be proved needless. The cry of crop and fruit killing is so often raised, and found to be without foundation, that we have a strong hope it will be so the present case. The season thus far has been a peculiar one, but in spite of VENNOR, it may not continue to be. It is well, at all events, to look at the bright side of the future.

REVISED TESTAMENT.

Have you a copy of the revised edition New Testament in your house? We will send you a handsome copy for $1.00. We have but few copies left.

NEW YORK boiler-makers are riveted to $2.70 a day.

THE PRESIDENT'S DELIBERATION.

There is a proverb which says, "Make haste slowly." It is intended probably for those people whose impulsive temperament lead them to do everything in a hurry, to rush through life at breakneck speed accomplishing much, it may be, but not doing it as well and as thoroughly as if they took more time and used more care in its doing. In their case it would be well if enthusiasm could be tempered with caution, for success would be more pronounced and life be less quickly exhausted.

It is needless to say that Pres. ARTHUR does not belong to this class. From first to last his movements and decisions have been characterized by a slow deliberation that in the highest degree dignified. It is true the country sometimes impatient, and it is hinted that he does not know his own mind, but such persons do not take into consideration the great interests are involved, evils that will hang in the balance until the Republican Convention of 1884. Until that time ARTHUR and his friends must use caution in whatever they do. That this is felt is evident from circumstances.

The members of the Utah Commission for instance has not yet been appointed, although the bill creating the Board was passed over two months ago. The same delay is seen in the sending in of the names of the Board of Tariff Commissioners. There may be good and sufficient reasons for this long waiting, but it does not appear to people generally It is possible that the object is to secure the best men for the places, but if the Cabinet may be taken as an evidence of what is to be gained by delay, no very brilliant expectations need be formed either now or hereafter of the results.

THE WEALTH OF THE UNITED STATES.

A writer in the *International Review* for May, gives a very interesting article concerning the increase of wealth in the United States since 1850. Considering the outcry which has been made concerning the increase of pauperism in this country consequent, it is claimed, largely upon the great rush of a foreign population hither, the facts are decidedly encouraging for the future prosperity of the country. The figures are of course, only proximate, but general conclusions can be safely drawn from them.

In 1850 was the first attempt made by the General Government to obtain a total valuation of the property, and there is good reason for believing that it is much below the true one. From the data which was obtained it was placed at $7,135,780,228; in 1860 it was something over $16,000,000,000; in 1870 a little more than $30,000,000,000; in 1880, $40,000,000,000. These figures show a decreasing rate of increase approaching constancy, there being only a difference of 10 per cent. in the last two decades.

Besides real estate, there are a number of elements which are indications of the national wealth of the country, such as the imports and exports, the capital invested in banking and the banking circulation, the receipts from customs duties, the amount of specie, the tonnage employed in foreign trade, and the expenses of carrying on the General Government. Of course these vary considerably, and for any special period would give contradictory results, but their general average may be regarded as conclusive. A comparison of figures in these different items show a gradual increase from 1800 up to 1850 or 1860, and from that date up to 1880 a very rapid one. The increase of Government expenses was of course due to the civil war, while that of the other elements mentioned show "an immense extension of active capital."

The valuation of houses and lands in the first of the century, compared to that of 1880, shows an increase of 2,003 per cent.

Mr. GANNETT takes the mean of these results which he has arranged in tables and compares each decade with the decennial rates of increase of population, finding that the rate of increase of wealth is everywhere greater than that of population, except in the decade between 1820 and 1830, where it falls below it. This was during a period of great commercial depression, and was more than made up by the rapid advance between 1850 and 1860, which was continued between 1860 and 1870. Since that time the rate has decreased, but still remains in advance of the increase of population. Taken as whole, the showing is a most favorable one of the progress of the country in wealth and solid prosperity.

SILVER AS A BASIS.

If we are to have the silver dollar as a permanency in our coinage, why not make it a basis for circulation? We have a good many millions of them—and will have many more millions unless Congress stops the coinage—which are lying useless in the great vaults which had to be built specially for their reception.

They never get into circulation. All attempts to crowd them into the market have failed. They come back into the Treasury nearly as fast as sent out, and the cost of the transportation of the weighty disks is a very serious waste.

Why not use these as specie reserves for banks? Each bank is compelled to keep a very considerable sum in Washington in greenbacks to redeem such of its notes as may be sent in for redemption. This could, apparently, be kept just as well as silver. So should the reserves in the vaults, intended to meet the calls of noteholders and depositors.

The main objection to this will rest with those who remember the "coon-box banks," where a "coon-box" full of silver made the rounds of the State, and was counted by accommodating Inspectors, whenever anybody wanted to start a bank. It will require some time and very strong demonstrations of the efficiency of the Government inspection of banks before a deposit of silver in the bank vaults will be accepted as a basis for its notes, but we might put the idle coin to work now by substituting it for gold and greenbacks in many forms of reserve funds.

EVEN new beginners at book canvassing are meeting with unheard-of success in taking orders for "Nasby in Exile." The Locke Publishing Co., Toledo O., will give full particulars on application.

A COLONY of Mississippi negros are going to settle in Dakota. This is a good move. They will not only become larger and broader by their new experience, but they will make a vacancy in Mississippi that will have to be filled by immigrants who will carry new and valuable ideas into the State.

A THREATENED TROUBLE.

The Roman Catholic Bishop, GILMOUR of Cleveland, preached a sermon Sunday which aroused a tempest of indignation among the women of his Diocese. It seems a Ladies' Land League had been formed in that City some weeks ago and he made a very vigorous protest against any of his parishioners having anything to do with it. He gave as a reason the old, worn out but continually used argument that woman must not know aught about politics, for if they did their delicacy and modesty, which he seems to imagine is a very thin varnish, would inevitably be rubbed off. In other words, should they undertake any independent movement to show their sympathy for Ireland, forthwith they would be transformed into termagants, loud voiced viragos, rebelling against the lawful authority of their fathers and husbands, and becoming unsexed generally.

It appears that these ladies of the Land League did not relish the Bishop's interference and criticisms and they met in the afternoon, having dared to have an opinion in the matter, and expressed their idea of the Bishop's attitude as set forth in his sermon. The President declared that the reverend gentleman was meddling with what did not concern him and indeed it seemed to be the opinion of the meeting that he could consistently attend to his own business—that of saving souls—while they went on working for Ireland Matters are now in a lively condition, and the excitement waxes as the time goes on. With all the Irish reverence for their priests, they find it hard to think with him when he commands what will interfere with their love and sympathy for their native land.

ARCTIC EXPEDITIONS.

The question of sending any more Arctic expeditions at Government expense to the North Pole was decided adversely by the House Committee on Naval Affairs who will report accordingly. It is a wise decision. Perhaps there is enough of interest and importance to the scientific world locked up in those icy regions about the Pole to pay for all the valuable lives lost in the endeavor to find the secret but certainly no trace of it has yet appeared. There are many things which it would be well to know, could they be learned without such fearful cost.

Of course Government refusal to aid in such exploring expeditions will not put a stop to them. There are always wild adventurous spirits ready to venture into the unknown, to make the matter only one of money. BENNETT may want to advertise again, and send another "Jeannette", and her crew to certain destruction. At any rate somebody will become persuaded with the idea that everlasting fame lies in that direction, and an exploring expedition will be fitted out with the same dreams of wonderful discoveries, and escape from the perils surrounding them, with the same invariable result. But at least the Government will not be responsible.

MR. PARNELL.

A great deal has been said about the divisions in the Irish party in the House of Commons and the dissatisfaction with Mr. PARNELL, which will compel him eventually to give up the leadership of the party. The fact is, there is not another man among them who is capable of filling his place for a day. He has most of the essential qualities of a leader, and to allow him to retire to private life would be to give almost a death blow to to the Irish cause in its present condition.

It is often declared that no one lives, no matter how important the work he is doing, whose place cannot be filled if he passes away from it. That is in one sense true, but it is not possible to fill it immediately in such a way that the interests he has represented will not suffer. This truth is, doubtless, recognized by the Irish party, the members of which may, some of them, dislike Mr. PARNELL to the extent of almost a revolt, yet they know that he holds more real power in his hands than any of the rest can command. None the less is it to be regretted that there are dissensions among them, for, though dissatisfaction is always to be expected, yet when it grows to open expression the cause is certain to be injured.

NEW YORK *World*: The Duke of Sutherland, when visiting America last Summer, was so much delighted with the flavor of the black bass as served up by one of the Clan Chatton, Mr. JOHN SUTHERLAND, of this City, that he made great efforts to secure live specimens for stocking a lake in his County of Sutherlandshire. Mr. GEORGE SHEPHERD PAGE, President of the American Piscicultural Association, took out a number in the steamship "Spain," at the end of April, which reached Sulherlandshire alive and well. Mr. PAGE was invited to visit the Duke at Dunrobin Castle, where he has reported most favorably on the chances of naturalizing this fine fish in Scotland.

THE Chinese customs are intended to repress crime, if human power can do it. A Chinaman who was defeated by some of his relatives in a suit at law concerning a burial ground murdered three of his opponents. The criminal was sentenced to death, but it is a principle of Chinese law that the punishment shall be as far as possible commensurate with the crime, and accordingly the criminal's wife was sent into penal servitude, and his son was condemned to mutilation. His daughter, luckily for herself, was engaged to be married, and she was accordingly delivered to the family of her betrothed to be married when she comes of age; otherwise she would have had to share her mother's fate.

EX GOV. SPRAGUE has voluntarily accorded Mr. ROBERT M. THOMPSON, trustee for Mrs. KATE CHASE SPRAGUE, permission to remove from Canonchet Mrs. SPRAGUE'S magnificent wardrobe and that of her children. The dresses are many of them by WORTH, and cost several thousand dollars.

THE New York Assembly has made the Excise Law still more rigid. It has abolished the three bed clause, by which a saloon by attaching three beds to it for the accommodation of strangers, could qualify as a tavern.

THE testimony does certainly show that Mrs. CHRISTIANCY was not exactly a "nice person." She had a superfluity, so to speak, of nice young men whom she wanted to be a sister to.

WE want to send a specimen copy of the WEEKLY BLADE to every person so unfortunate as not to be regular subscriber. Send us the address of all your friends.

THE Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* says that there is a very general disposition in both Houses toward the enactment of a law authorizing the issuance of gold certificates. Members of both sides in both Houses realize the necessity of providing in the near future some substitute for the National bank circulation. Some of them, too, desire a substitute for silver certificates which will leave the silver dollars in the vaults of the Treasury Department, from the moment of their reception from the mint totally unrepresented in circulation. Rep. DINGLEY, of Maine, a member of the Committee on Banking and Currency, will shortly introduce in the House a bill providing for the issuance of gold certificates or the deposit of gold receivable for duties, taxes, and to be employed when desired as part of a bank reserve. This bill will be proposed for passage under suspension of the rules, and will, its friends think, receive the necessary two-third vote. Treasurer GILFILLAN says that gold certificates ought to be issued at once. He thinks they would be very useful in moving the crops of this season. He says, what is not universally accepted, that the resumption reserve would be threatened with damage by the issuance of gold certificates. When the House gets down to business again it will undoubtedly pass the bill suspending the coinage of the silver dollar, and the issuance of silver certificates.

AN infidel lawyer named WALKER has founded a Town called Liberal, in Western Missouri, which he intends shall be inhabited only by those who reject the teachings of the Bible. No one who believes in Christianity is allowed to buy property in the Town. So far it has 300 citizens, but nothing is said about how desirable they are as builders-up of a community. Infidelity is not incompatible with good citizenship, nor the best business ability, but the presumption is fair that a man who sets his unbelief so far above everything else, that he must go off into a place of peculiar surroundings to cherish it, must be so warped in his make-up as to justify the belief that he can not be a successful business man. The Town will probably come to grief.

FIRST REPORT: The many friends of C. AUGUSTUS SWELLHEAD will regret that ill-health has compelled him to take a respite from his duties, and he will either take a vacation or sever his connection entirely.

Second Report: The malignant reports started by envious caluminators, that there is a deficiency in C. AUGUSTUS SWELLHEAD'S accounts will be triumphantly refuted as soon as the experts have finished their investigation.

Third Report: A reporter visiting C. A. SWELLHEAD in the jail to day, was told by him, that though he was entirely innocent, by the advice of his lawyer he would remain silent. The committee thinks the defalcation will be about the usual size.

MRS. BELVA LOCKWOOD, the woman lawyer in Washington, D. C, rides a tricycle down Pennsylvania avenue every morning to her office Society is, of course, shocked, and exclamations of "unwomanly" and "masculine" are freely uttered, but still she rides on. The fact is, that Mrs. LOCKWOOD is consulting both her purse and her health in this matter, which she fancies that she has a right to do in spite of the prejudices of a part of the community. Besides, if the sovereign of England can ride a tricycle, why cannot a free and sovereign woman of the United States have the same privilege?

"SOCIETY laughs and talks a good deal just now," says the New York *Mail and Express*, "about a lady of Murray Hill, who has sued, or threatens to, another prominent and equally fashionable dame under amusing circumstances. It seems the servant of th latter, while laying on the hose the other morning in front of her residence, 'put the douche' on the former's carriage dog, which was passing at the time, and the unfortunate beast sought refuge in the vehicle, and ruined what is alleged to have been a valuable toilet."

YEARS ago JOYCE HETH, BARNUM'S famous "India rubber woman," who was said to be 128 years old, was asked by some one when a woman ceased to feel the passion of love, and she piped out: "You'll have to ask some one older than I am." TILDEN would answer similarly if asked when men get too old to covet the Presidency. He is now over 70, and fully as decrepit as his years would make natural, yet he schemes as indefatigably for the Presidential nomination as any 40 year old politician in the land.

BRITISH farmers are rejoicing in the prospect of good crops the coming Summer. It is said that the meteorological signs all point that way. The great danger is in the month of July, when if the weather is unusually cold in Ireland, a cold current of air sweeps down and prevents the ripening of the grain. At present the probabilities are good for a warm Summer, and all engaged in agriculture in Great Britain rejoice accordingly.

SOME over serviceable friend of the newspapers has started a proposition that the mails be used to transmit books and papers free. This is all nonsense. There is no more reason for carrying newspapers and books free than for carrying dunning letters and love correspondence. Newspapers are not beggars. They desire to stand before the country on precisely the same basis as any other industrial institution.

IT takes 2 600 officers—Admirals, Vice Admirals, Rear Admirals, Commodores, Captains, and so on down to Midshipmen—with salaries running from $13,000 a year down to $1,800, to boss the 7,000 blue-jackets who man the so-called vessels of our alleged Navy. What an obstreperous crowd those sailors must be when it takes one officer, at an average salary of $3,000, to boss three of them.

ANY person, male or female, can secure honest employment by addressing the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O. One dollar will purchase an agent's outfit for canvassing "Nasby in Exile," from which an income of $5.00 per day can be derived.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

Although this remarkable cheap book has been offered to the readers of the BLADE through our columns for about a year, we cannot see as the demand has fallen off. We mail fifty to one hundred copies every week. Only $1.25 for a $3.00 book. As our supply is nearly exhausted, we will soon have to withdraw our offer.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Twenty-five lives were lost by the wrecking of the steamer "Manitoulin," near Killarney.——There was a snow storm at Marshaltown, Ia., on the 23d ult.——The Jewish cemetery at Columbia, S. C., has been desecrated by some miscreants demolishing tombstones, etc. Citizens are indignant, and are taking measures to bring the guilty parties to justice.——A Mrs. Bruce of Rappahannock, Va., brained her 10-year-old stepdaughter with a poker, saturated her clothing with coal oil and set it on fire, to hide her crime. The cabin took fire, and neighbors rushing in discovered the horrible crime and arrested the woman.——Lindsay Ward, aged 75, and Mrs. A. E. Erwin, who was a belle when Milwaukee was a frontier hamlet, were recently married. The parties are wealthy, and widely and favorably known.——Gen. G. D. Ramsey, U. S. A., retired, is dead.——D. Kremelberg, who died at Baltimore last week, had been Austrian Consul at that port for 26 years.——Lewis B. Frye, the champion bicycle rider of the United States, was thrown from his wheel at Marlboro, Mass., and fatally injured.——The Grant Company's Smelting Works, at Leadville, Colorado, the largest of the kind in the world, were completely destroyed by fire Thursday morning.——The Secretary of War has been advised that troops sent out from Fort Reno captured Payne and 29 colonists in Indian Territory and escorted them back to Kansas.——Eugene V. Clad was found guilty, in Philadelphia, of mutilating coin, taking two dollars and a half in gold from five-dollar pieces, and from others in proportion, substituting platinum for the gold taken.——The case of the Rev. Samuel Park (colored), who was ordained a Presbyterian minister by the Memphis Presbytery, but who was denied a seat and vote in the Presbytery at its meeting at Sommerville, Tennessee, last Winter, and whose case was appealed from the Synod to the General Assembly, now in session at Atlanta, was decided in his favor, Friday, by that body, by a vote of two to one.——It has been decided that the regular Pennsylvania Republican Convention will be reconvened within the next 15 days, and be composed of the same delegates who formed the first Convention, and the vacancy occasioned by the declination of Marshall will then be filled.——Gen. Curtis has been found guilty at New York of receiving money and other valuables, for political purposes, while acting as special agent of the United States Treasury.——The New York Senate passed the bill for a Railroad Commission, with an amendment that the next Governor make the appointments.——The long strike of the boom men at Muskegon, Mich., has ended, and 50 of them have applied for work at $2 for 11 hours. The contest is believed to have cost the business of the Town $50,000.——The Governor of Tennessee has signed the bill to fund the State debt at 60 cents with interest at 3, 4, 5 and 6 per cent.——Maj. Charles Burdett, a well known dwarf, who has been on exhibition throughout the country, died of congestion of the lungs, at Pontiac, Mich., Thursday morning.——Information from the Michigan fruit belt indicates that the severe frost of Wednesday night did not affect the peaches or apples. Grapes and strawberries were cut to some extent, but a fair crop is left.——The liabilities of E. Porter Lee, late President of the

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Democratic Party Obstructing Constitutional Government—The Case of Mackey Against O'Connor or Dibble—The Split in Pennsylvania—The Geneva Award—The Contests.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON May 29, 1882.

The hand of the Democratic caucus has been on the proceedings of Congress since the date of my last letter and the consequence is that all business in the House is at a stand still. Mr. Randall is the leader of the mob and the most disgraceful scenes have been enacted. This effort of the Democrats to maintain in their places the men that they know were never elected caps the climax of their outrages against honest government. The Constitution expressly provides that "Each House shall be the judge of the election, returns, and qualifications of its own members." But it cannot judge without the questions are allowed to come up for consideration and the position of the Democrats is that no election case shall be considered.

As long as the Republicans failed to have one-half the House present the Democrats persistently refused to help make a quorum to do business, and stood squarely across the track of the Constitution, declaring that no election case shall be considered, and that the rotten pretentions under which certain Southern districts hold their places against the will of the majority and rings of the Empire State. So I blurted out the question to him.

Oh, said he, with a sarcastic smile playing about his mouth, "That means the squelching out of the political bosses."

Or rather, I said in reply, the putting down of one set of bosses in order to put up another set.

"Boss" is good as a political catch word, but if it means leadership, then I say that no party can have any great efficiency without bosses, and that the greatest boon to any party is a wise, prudent, energetic leader. The success of the anti-Bourbon movement in Virginia is due to a boss; Thurlow Weed won his great reputation as a political boss, and Thomas Jefferson, Thomas H. Benton and Wm. H. Seward were the bosses of their times. All this fuss is not therefore, about bosses.

"Well" said he, "perhaps it means James G. Blaine."

"How so! What have the interests of Mr. Blaine to do with it?"

"They may have a great deal to do with it. Mr. Blaine is a candidate for the Presidency, and has been twice defeated in a National Convention when he was the choice of the people. Now the element that defeated him is growing strong enough to defeat him again. That element must be broken to pieces and destroyed. In New York it has received a stunning blow in the defeat of Mr. Conkling. How can it be better disposed of in Pennsylvania than by giving encouragement to a new set of bosses? If Conkling's power can be broken in New York and Cameron's in Pennsylvania Mr. Blaine can be easily nominated."

And how about the election? Can he do without the great States of New York and Pennsylvania?

Of course a great leader must always take some risks; but this is an "off year" and there is time enough to repair damages. But you did not ask me whether the movement could be made successful. You wanted to know what it meant. It means James G. Blaine as a candidate for President of the United States in 1884, and hence it is that all the Bourbon papers cradle it, and are so in accord for success.

Here we reached the steps of the State Department and he took his leave. If as is right we may look for divisions in other Stalwart States, and when they occur we may know what they mean.

The Geneva Award bill has passed both Houses and gone to the President. It will dispose of the troublesome money, but will not raise the character of the Government for honesty and integrity. The 15 millions was paid to cover certain specific losses caused by the Rebel barques, and the Government was made the trustee for its distribution to the injured parties. But instead of giving it to the parties for whose benefit it was intended, it has been given to others whose losses did not arise directly from the action of the British cruisers.

In the course of his speech on Mr. Hewitt's charge, Mr. Calkins made a statement to show that the immense majority of the Election Committee were gross partisans, and that the action of the Committee was not partisan but in the interest of fair and justice. He stated that the Committee had reported on 13 cases out of the 19 contested, and that the 13 eight had been decided in the Democratic and five in favor of the Republican. The other report was in favor of retaining the seat. This is a pretty shrewd case, and effectually disposes of the stuff that is floating around in Democratic newspapers, if the filibustering can be justified under such circumstances we have democratic society.

BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Sale of a Famous Property—History of Its Owners—The Hebrew Immigration—Curious Sects—Looking Out for Herself—Decoration Day—Odds and Ends.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, May 27, '82.

An event of more than usual interest in the fashionable world took place this week. The Jarvis estate—a large tract of land near High bridge, and famous and long known in town. The house at Harlem was built nearly a hundred and twenty years ago by Col. Roger Morris, a fellow officer with Washington and Braddock defeat. Almost years before the revolution, Washington visited New York, and was entertained by the celebrated Mrs. Morris, then the lovely Robinson. She was the belle of Philipse, the richest man in the province, and with her family at Mary, a wonder of beauty and accomplishments. Col. Washington made no ington made as his dignity would allow. Soon after the revolution Col. Morris, who had been but she was taken with the more dashing Col. Morris, though Washington did not catch the idea. The "father of his country" was called away on duty, and the next news he got from the artful Mary was that she had become the wife of his brother-in-arms, Col. Morris. For this wife Morris built the mansion, and there she reigned a gayety queen. But in the revolution Morris, Beverly Robinson, and the Phillipses all family in general, sided with England, and so Washington and the family separated. When independence came, Morris and his wife fled to England, and their estates were confiscated, but the British Government remunerated them, and they lived and died in comfort under their favorite flag—the widow surviving until her 96th year. In the meantime John Jacob Astor had bought up the claims of the Morris heirs (the rights of the children were not a fected, it seems, by the confiscation) and pocketed an honest half million by his bargain. Then the estate was owned by an Engish family for a long time. Next it was bought by Stephen Jumel, a rich wine merchant of New York. Jumel was a Frenchman, and in early life settled in San Domingo as a planter. In the great massacre of 1793 he took to the woods, and for many days watched for a passing vessel. He attended only by one faithful negro. At last he was discovered and taken on a ship bound to St. Helena. In a year or two he worked his way to New York, landing penniless. But he found to his credit a considerable sum of money—the proceeds of a consignment of coffee sent by him from San Domingo before the massacre. He started in liquor business—not in the corner grocery stuff of to-day, but imported and ancient liquors—and he grew rich. Early in this century he married a handsome and talented woman of mysterious origin, known sometimes as Miss Capet and sometimes as Eliza Bowen. She had gone through a romantic career, if the stories told of her are true, and had figured largely among the great people of the time. Jumel bought and made over to her as her private property, the mansion next week to be sold, and here they lived until his death by accident in 1832. Madame Jumel was then 58 years old, with no heirs except a sister's daughter, whom she had adopted. The cholera was nearing the City, and Madame determined to pass the Summer at Saratoga. Before leaving she wanted legal advice about her vast real estate possessions, and she thought of Aaron Burr, who was then an old man, but still in active work. She had seen him when he was Col. Burr, of the army, and was captivated, as all women were. Burr, though they had not met for half a century, recognized her, and played the gallant like a boy of 20, though then in his 76th year. In fact he made love to her; she scouted him, he kept on; she left for the country, never expecting to see him again; and when she came back sent a messenger to his office for certain papers. This messenger, a large boy then, became fascinated with Burr, and studied law in his office. Through this boy (who subsequently married the Madame's adopted daughter and is now the principal heir to the estate) she was induced to ask Burr to dinner at the former's mansion. Again he presented his suit, and was flatly refused; but when he departed he promised to call on a given day with a minister, "and then," said he, with characteristic assurance, "we will be married." He did call, with the clergyman who had united him to his first wife. Madame Jumel again refused, but he persisted, and finally, partly from a liking for the impudent suitor, but more from the fear of a public scandal, Madame Jumel became Mrs. Aaron Burr. The select party had a grand supper in the old mansion, from the cellar of which they brought the rarest wines of France, that had lain there 40 years or more. But this forced marriage of 55 to 78 was not happy. Only a few days after its celebration Burr was paid a large sum of money for certain property sold by and belonging to Madame. Three months passed, and Madame sent to know what had become of the money. Burr replied by messenger to say to Madame that it was none of her business, that he was master, and would manage her property as he pleased! He might as well have struck a keg of dynamite with a sledge-hammer. Madame was a woman accustomed to having her own way, and while she was Mrs. Jumel she did have it. In less than a week she sued for separation and divorce, making a charge of infidelity against her octogenarian Lothario. Burr was as high-toned as the wife; he ignored the suit; it went by default, or rather it never came to a decision; by mutual antagonism they parted. Madame secured all her property except the money in question which Burr had sunk in a Texas colonization scheme; she repudiated his name, and as a supreme act of female vengeance her last messages of business to him were borne by Alexander Hamilton, the son of the famous statesman, who killed Burr 20 years previous in the Hoboken duel. Two years after this marital fight, Burr died in poverty and almost in disgrace. The mistress of the Jumel mansion lived 31 years longer, dying in the old house at the age of 92; the first mistress of the mansion lived to 96. Madame Jumel was feeble-minded for several years before her death, and was persuaded to make in her will large gifts to churches and religious societies. But the will was covered with holes like a sieve. But the will was covered with holes like a sieve. But the will was never executed, and the property, the mansion next week to be sold, will here they lived until his death by accident in 1832. Madame Jumel was then 58 years old, with no heirs except a sister's daughter, whom she had adopted. The cholera was nearing the City, and Madame determined to pass the Summer at Saratoga. Before leaving she wanted legal advice about her vast real estate possessions, and she thought of Aaron Burr, who was then an old man, but still in active work. She had seen him when he was Col. Burr, of the army, and was captivated, as all women were. Burr, though they had not met for half a century, recognized her, and played the gallant like a boy of 20, though then in his 76th year. In fact he made love to her; she scouted him, he kept on; she left for the country, never expecting to see him again; and when she came back sent a messenger to his office for certain papers. This messenger, a large boy then, became fascinated with Burr, and studied law in his office. Through this boy (who subsequently married the Madame's adopted daughter and is now the principal heir to the estate she was induced to ask Burr to dinner at the former's mansion. Again he presented his suit, and was flatly refused; but when he departed he promised to call on a given day with a minister, "and then," said he, with characteristic assurance, "we will be married." He did call, with the clergyman who had united him to his first wife. Madame Jumel again refused, but he persisted, and finally, partly from a liking for the impudent suitor, but more from the fear of a public scandal, Madame Jumel became Mrs. Aaron Burr. The select party had a grand supper in the old mansion, from the cellar of which they brought the rarest wines of France, that had lain there 40 years or more. But this forced marriage of 55 to 78 was not happy. Only a few days after its celebration Burr was paid a large sum of money for certain property sold by and belonging to Madame. Three months passed, and Madame sent to know what had become of the money. Burr replied by messenger to say to Madame that it was none of her business, that he was master, and would manage her property as he pleased! He might as well have struck a keg of dynamite with a sledge-hammer. Madame was a woman accustomed to having her own way, and while she was Mrs. Jumel she did have it. In less than a week she sued for separation and divorce, making a charge of infidelity against her octogenarian Lothario. Burr was as high-toned as the wife; he ignored the suit; it went by default, or rather it never came to a decision; by mutual antagonism they parted. Madame secured all her property except the money in question which Burr had sunk in a Texas colonization scheme; she repudiated his name, and as a supreme act of female vengeance her last messages of business to him were borne by Alexander Hamilton, the son of the famous statesman, who killed Burr 20 years previous in the Hoboken duel. Two years after this marital fight, Burr died in poverty and almost in disgrace. The mistress of the Jumel mansion lived 31 years longer, dying in the old house at the age of 92; the first mistress of the mansion lived to 96. Madame Jumel was feeble-minded for several years before her death, and was persuaded to make in her will large gifts to churches and religious societies

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

The following letter was lately received for the consideration of the Editor and THE HOUSEHOLD.

FRIENDS OF THE HOUSEHOLD.—Right in among you I have bounced, uninvited and unannounced. You will see by my name that never before, have I had the presumption to knock at your door; but if the kind Editor lets me stay, and in the waste basket I'm not poked away; how I shall be surprised when the BLADE I unfold, if this poor letter I there behold. There that will do for a preface. And now I have a little matter of perplexity, which I wish to bring before you. I am in good society, in fact the best there is in our Town, but am not one of the leaders. I do my own work and am none the less thought of for it; but there is an old friend of mine, a woman whom I highly respect and love, who has lately gone to work in the kitchen of Mrs. C., one of my neighbors. Of course, ladies calling on Mrs. C. will not invite her hired girl to visit them. Now, what shall I do? If I invite her their noses will be elevated, and maybe I shall be dropped from among them. If I do not invite her I shall deeply wound the feelings of a true woman—one who is equal in point of intellect and good breeding to any, and far superior to some whom I meet in good society.

I want to know what you think of this matter, and think twice before you speak, as at first sight this seems a trifling affair, but I consider it of importance, as I know of several similar cases.—ROXIE RACKET.

We do not propose to enter into the discussion of this matter at present, but simply lay it before the HOUSEHOLD for the consideration of its members. At first thought it would seem as if it did not admit of debate in any way, that but one course was right, and that in a sensible community involved nothing unpleasant. Society, however, is sometimes queerly constituted, and little pin pricks which, at the distance, seem too trifling to be regarded, become in process of time to natures not strong a real torture. Therefore it is that in a thing like this there may seem to be two sides. We leave it for the HOUSEHOLD to think of and give its opinion for the benefit of the anxious writer of the above letter—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Fancy Work and Home Decoration.

CORNER WHAT-NOT.—Here is my plan for making a corner what-not of paper—one really beautiful and well worth a place in every parlor in the land. 1. Procure a dime's worth of common brown wrapping paper and some cardboard (old pasteboard boxes are equally as good). From the cardboard cut out the first shelf 28 inches long, 3 inches wide, with three points projecting downward four inches in the shape of a triangle with its base upward. Cut for the other shelves in a similar manner, but the spaces between the points must be shortened so as to make the second 24 inches, and the third 20 inches in length. For the vase, draw a circle with a diameter of eight inches, from the center of the circle and perpendicular to the diameter draw a line 10 inches in length, connect the end of this line and both ends of the diameter by direct lines, cut by these last lines and that half of the circle which is not crossed by any line and you have a triangle with a circular base.

2. From the wrapping-paper cut a square whose edge is three inches, number the corners 1, 2, 3, 4, fold 1 and 3 together, then 2 and 4, and you have a three-cornered scrap four-double, now draw a line from the middle of the surface to the opposite point, fold the sides into this line and you have the point complete. Now make another point as large again by cutting the paper six inches square instead of three inches. Now cut a scrap two inches square and number the corners as before. Now fold 1 to 3, then 2 to 3, then 4 to 3, and you have a scrap to be used for trimmings. 3. Take your first card-board; hold it with the three points toward you, and sew two rows of the smaller points, (which you have previously made after the sample) on the straight edge, after the fashion of scales on a fish, letting the points project from you. Sew the points in like manner on the near edge, projecting outward from the edge all the time. Sew on the points until the only space that remains bare is near the center of the base of the projections on the card-board. Now take your larger points and sew on this bare spot, forming a five or six pointed star as desired. There is still left a ragged place in the center of the star in which set a cedar cone by means of sealing wax. There is still a ragged line where the last points you sewed on meet the first two rows. Take your scraps of trimming, like the sample, and sew on this line, turning the points to the right and let them overlap, as the others. Prepare for the other shelves in the same manner, and the vase likewise, except the trimmings.

4. Take black varnish and give the whole work two or three coats. When dry, it is ready to mount. This is done by tacking it on the edge of shelves, cut to fit the corner and having a circular point, and supported by large picture-card. It takes much careful work to complete one, but when done it is a valuable addition to parlor ornament, and will sell readily for a snug sum.

If any of the ladies of THE HOUSEHOLD, or readers of the BLADE, feel disposed to try my plan, I would be glad to hear of their success.—MRS. O. E. FREEMAN.

GENTLEMAN'S SCARF.—I want to tell "Minnetta" how I knit my husband a scarf last Winter for a Christmas present. I bought $1.50 worth of best Germantown yarn, 12 skeins, of the speckled brown and white. You can use any color. Brown is very much used, with stripes of clouded or shaded red, blue, or green at the ends, with fringe to match. I used only one color, then added a deep fringe 12 inches long, and knotted it twice. Make a chain of 70 stitches, then crochet back and forth across this chain. The first row put your hook twice into one stitch, then miss one, then twice in the next, and so on to the end of the row. After that put your hook twice between every other stitch, and make your stitch by throwing the thread over the needle, then bring the thread through the stitch, then knit off the loop you made in bringing the thread through, then knit off that loop and the thread you threw over, then the two last loops. Make the scarf 2½ yards long, and then tie on the fringe.—L. E. W.

INSERTION PATTERN—"MRS A. B. A." wants an insertion pattern. Cast on 9 stitches, knit across plain. 1st row—K 4, over, narrow, K 3; 2d row, plain; 3d row, K 3, o, n o n, K 2; 4th row, plain; 5th row, K 2, o, n, o, n, o, n, K 1; 6th row, plain; 7th row, K 1, o, n, o, n, o, n, o, n; 8th row, plain; 9th row, K 2, o, n, o, n, o, n, K 1; 10th row, plain; 11th row, K 3, o, n, o, n, K 2; 12th row, plain; 13th row, K 4, o, n, K 3; 14th row, plain, and begin at first again.—MRS. L. E. WHITE, Altoona, Iowa.

ANOTHER SCARF.—To "MINNETTA" I would say that Afghan stitch would not be suitable for a scarf, as it would be too heavy. I am knitting one for my husband out of clouded Germantown yarn, being pretty, also simple. Take two coarse wooden needles; cast on 1 stitch, thread over the needle another stitch, over, and so on until you have 30 stitches with thread over the needle between each stitch. Second row—slip 1 over, then knit loop and stitch together; over, loop and stitch together. Both sides are alike, for you knit both ways, like second row. Also makes a pretty tidy. I think "Mrs. A. B A." would like this. Tidy cotton No 10 can be used. I am besieged with letters asking for plainer directions, also sample of chair tidy, which was published in the BLADE of April 20, but not a stamp enclosed. I offered to send "Lulu Niles" plainer directions and sample, if *she* had any trouble with tidy. I am not a Rothschild nor a Vanderbilt, able to furnish paper, envelopes and stamps; besides, it takes time to knit sample and write directions. I take this mode of saying I will not write any more letters. Have answered several, and am willing to accommodate, but not to be imposed upon.—MRS. W. WILAND, Joplin, Ind.

LAMP MAT.—A very pretty mat can be made of green Germantown yarn by taking 5 threads about 30 inches long, keeping 1 thread to loop with every inch, have that thread several inches longer than the rest. Now, after you have your threads tied, with the loop every inch, cut in the center all the threads except the one you tie with (cutting in the center means half way between loops) make as many strings as you desire for your mat. Crochet a foundation and fasten the strings on loosely so as to have the appearance of moss hanged up. Or a very pretty hanging basket can be made of them.

Correspondence.

FROM A MEMBER TO A MEMBER.—"Pepper Pepper's" correspondence savors of pepper. She is very sharp on the writers of THE HOUSEHOLD Department; wishes a change in its columns, something more congenial to her taste, and aspirations. As her mind is exclusively domestic we would advise her to purchase "Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book," which will give her all the information that is desirable in the culinary art; and perhaps for all the ills that human nature is heir to. If she wishes some hints, how to dress the little ones, let her consult a fashion plate, or her dressmaker. In our opinion too much precious time is wasted in divining some new mode of dress. Some ladies will sit for hours and talk of nothing but the latest styles, etc. An uninterested person would conclude that to clothe their mortal bodies in costly and showy attire was the Alpha and Omega of their desires. Extravagance in dress is a great evil. It is often the cause of financial ruin. Honesty and virtue are sacrificed upon the altar of fashion. To dress neatly and becomingly and within our means is commendable; more than this is sinful. The old adage "dress marks the man" is nearly obsolete, some of the most dissolute characters wear the best clothes.

We will now introduce what she styles thread-bare arguments. She uses the expression, "Some woman jumps up and wants to vote." Up is the reverse of down; perhaps they think they have been down-trodden long enough, and think it time to be recognized as man's equal before the law. If women would think less about dress and other frivolous matters, and be true to themselves, no woman of intelligence would have any occasion to say, "I want to vote." "United we stand, divided we fall," is a motto that never falls. It is not a question how many desire nor how many don't desire to vote. On the same theory it might be said, because there are some men who do not care to vote, none should be allowed to. Those women who do not want to vote can stay away from the polls, only don't hurl your fiery darts at those who look at it in a different light. The men of our day can not show a better title to the ballot than women, and to make its possession dependent upon sex is equally absurd and despotic. We believe agitation is good for a just cause and no reform is effected without it.

We are interested in every subject discussed in the HOUSEHOLD, and feel grateful that several columns are reserved for a free interchange of opinions in a paper which has so wide a circulation.—REFORMER.

AUNT PHEBE SPEAKS.—Dear friends, I've bin readen the Household fur a long time and I've thought a good eal about riten and giving my views on somethings, but as riten for a paper was somton I had never don, I thought maybe I'd better consult Mr. Flipens. Mr. Flipens is my husband, but oh dear, I dident get mutch encouragement thar. He sat and lisend and never movod nor sed a word for so long, I begin to wander if he wod ever speok a gain. All at once he turned round to me lookin kinder fierce, "ses he:" "Lookey hear, Phebe, you jist let car bisness be fur wimen that ain't got anything else to do; you gist tend to your cookin' and takin' care of the childers. Yer better calkulated fur that than riten fur a paper. Then that man what prints the BLADE is a smart man. He's got more sence than to print enything you send thare." Then he straten up in his chair, and wated to see if he had dampened my spearits eny; but he didn't find out. I never sed a word. Jist sot and knit away fur dear life. After while he got lonesom and went out to find somebody to talk to. Then sed I to myself, "Ellens never had an idee above an oister." I jist arose and put my knitten away, got pen, ink and paper, and sot down to write.

I don't now as you will be very glad to see me fur I don't now how to make eny of that ear flue lace and stuf that you all tell so mutch about, and I guess by this time "aunt Minnie" has found out how to scrape her toe nales. I don't now eny receits fur dyspepsia if I thought I node eny thing in the world, that eny of you dident I'd tell you, indeed I would. I guess I'l not try to rite eny thing very grand this time jist enuf to let Glines see I can do sumthen else but bile potatoes and patch socks. Won't he open his eyes when he sees this in the paper, and his one wife's name at the bottom? And he'l see it never you fear, he reads every number of the BLADE and everything in it from Nasby in exile down to all the advertisements fur patent medisens. Now I'd jist stop riten fur this time if iam welcome jist say so an I'll come again.—PHEBE FLIPENS.

POLYGAMY.—On my first visit to THE HOUSEHOLD I hope to be welcomed. The society of such admirable people, with sterling qualities and thoughts embellished with love and hope to adorn the fireside should be sought.

Reading over this department last week I notice "Uncle Fred" comes before the family with his opinions upon "Polygamy." This is a vital question. Polygamy carries in its poisonous fangs the destruction of the home and family. Pure and unadulterated love cannot be divided amongst women. It is as impossible for a man to love two women, one on each side of his stove, as it would be for him to think with his brains in his boots.

"Consistency thou art a jewel." I suggest this motto be hung on the walls of THE HOUSEHOLD. Christians, if not practically, are theoretically, polygamists (a Christian implies a belief in the whole book.) This is a Protestant-Catholic-Christian crusade against the Mormon Christians, for they are as much Christians in a biblical sense as the above parties. The Mormons believe and practice nearly all of the Old Testament without which Christianity would be a dead letter.

Catholics and Protestants practically deny the Old Testament and believe the New. One of the two systems must be in error, and it may be that both are. The Christian preachers of this country with unbroken front have assailed polygamy. Their people followed in the battle cry, "Crucify them." The press also followed in the wake and finally Congress gave the death stroke. All this part of the campaign I admire, but tell us, "Uncle Fred," why it is that those prime movers in the destruction of polygamy stand in their pulpits to-day and hold up as examples of virtue and morality, men whom any polygamist compared with would be an angel. But I forgot, those men, such as Solomon and David, occupy high places in heaven, so the preachers say. But if Moses and the prophets and all the holy men of that age were to return to this earth, would they associate with Christians? Certainly not. Neither would they colonise in Colorado, nor in immoral Denver, but take a through train for Salt Lake City.—ALEX MCDONALD, Coal Creek, Colo.

DANCING.—There has been a great deal said by far more learned persons than I, the significance of which denounces the fashionable amusement, dancing, and to attempt to present a new view, or try to throw more light on this already threadbare subject would indeed prove futile. Thus brand me not with plagiarism if I make use of ideas not original with myself.

There is an argument much used, the point of which is this: There should be a line of distinction between the world and church members and as the amusement in question is that of the world it should not be indulged in by professing Christians.

As I understand religion, those declaring to have embraced it strive daily to be more like Christ, their Savior, and I find in no instance that He engaged in dancing, but on the other hand I discover that His forerunner lost his head through the instrumentality of a heathen dancing girl, and I think for this reason, if for no other, Christians should forever stigmatize the dance.

Round dances are conducive to as much evil as the dram shops, and Byron fitly ascribes the waltz to Belial. Had I a daughter I would as soon see her jump over over a 500 foot precipice as to see her engage in waltzing, for I hold that the risks are equal for her destruction.

The harm the dancing of to-day leads to, can never be rightly estimated until there is a census taken of the broken-hearted parents who have lived to see their daughters humbled, for whom they would have sacrificed their life blood, if the crimson tide could have saved them.—MRS. L. T. F., The Hollies, Columbia Co., Fla.

INTERNATIONAL LANGUAGE.—I should like to present the subject of an International language, to the HOUSEHOLD for consideration, as I think it is a good subject to talk about, and it is also, I believe, a new one.

I have studied two or three languages some, and I find it is hard work learning one, but when it comes to learning several it takes an almost inconceivable amount of study. Now I think a common or international language might be found and studied in the schools of the different countries.

It should be as simple as possible. I think there should be the following main points in its construction:

There should be no irregularities about it. Each letter of the alphabet should have only one sound. Each part of speech should have its own peculiar endings, and there should be only one plural ending in the language. To form the vocabulary, the stems of the shortest words to be found in all of the other languages should be taken and then add the stem-endings peculiar to that part of speech. As the HOUSEHOLD has many intelligent persons in it I would like to hear the opinion of some of them on this, to my mind, ideal language.—W. M. B.

THAT INCUBATOR.—I have been waiting very patiently to hear Mrs. G. W. respond to the many calls about her success with the incubator in hatching chickens. She said that she hatched 230 chickens at one time, and then she sold them for a price that nobody ever heard tell of before, and that her incubator only cost her $4.50. I will say from my own experience that the pine lumber is worth $9, sheet iron $1, nails 40 cents, seven tin pipes and two elbows 60 cents, two lamps $1.50, one thermometer 25 cents, and $2.00 for a little pamphlet to know how to build and run it, and 60 cents for an egg tester. Her statement needs to be confirmed. It looks as if it was got up to benefit some body or some company.

I built one not including the lumber or time to build it, and filled it with eggs, and at the end of three weeks I was minus $9.95 and not a live chicken. I will say that it is not advisable to run an incubator without a self regulator. No communication without stamps.—E. A. HEGEMAN, Egewood, Ill.

FROM A LITTLE GIRL.—I am a resident of Lawrence County, Dakota. I have been reading the columns of the BLADE for over one year, and would like to be permitted to say a few words about our country, and would like to correspond with some children that read the BLADE on any subject they wish to converse on. The vallies of Lawrence County are very fertile. They raise good crops of grain and vegetables. We have no tame fruits here, but plenty of wild fraits—such as plums, strawberries, raspberries, cherries, whortleberries, gooseberries, grapes, etc. As I have been in the valley and mountains six years, I know a great deal about it. I would like some one to answer, through your columns, about my age—13 years old—and give their address.—T. J. R., Spearfish, Lawrence County, D. T.

AN ANSWER.—In looking over the various subjects under discussion in THE HOUSEHOLD department, my attention was arrested by the following strange assertion, "Education does not increase the genius of man." This seems strange and false to me. If this were true, why is it that the world has made more advancement in literature, since, and arts in the last century and a half than any three centuries before? The last century has been one of inventions. Is not all this due to education? I say it is.

"The majority of our great men are "self made men" but before they become great they have toiled early and late to obtain an education. That same education and the firm, undaunted spirit they evinced in acquiring it are the foundation stones of their greatness.

True genius longs for an education for its own value and not as a means of gaining a livelihood.

For practical purposes it is better to be an educated fool than an uneducated genius. There have been cases of men being true geniuses and at the same time be uneducated, but those are exceptions, and for every one of that class there are at least 10 that belong to the educated class and owe a part of their greatness to their education.

Carefully examine the lives of all uneducated geniuses and you will find they were failures. I mean all those that were without the least education of any sort, not of a high school education only, but those that were devoid of the education that a true genius would gain in his every day life.

The educational standard for the masses has been raised from what it was in ancient times, so that now if a man has not a very good education himself, his father had before him; and who will dispute that a generation is better if the previous one was educated. Intellectually a man does not grow or increase in strength unless he studies or does something to improve his intellect. When such is the case and his constant aim is to give added power to his intellectual faculties, what is that but getting an education, even though he does not attend college, but gains it little by little while at home, or studies long after working hours, and his employer is at rest for the night. Take the man that depends upon his genius for a living, and to carve his name upon the minds and hearts of men he will find when too late, that his life is a grand failure, and his name carved in the sand. Improve and cultivate that genius by an education and his life will be a grand success and his name long remembered. Will some one else give their opinion upon this subject?

"Hoosier Teacher," I agree with you as to managing schools. I would like to correspond with some one living in Oregon or California; object, to obtain an idea of the country, habits, manners and wages of the people.—No. 2026.

TEACHERS VS. FARMERS.—Will you please allow me space in your valuable paper to say a few words?

Some time ago appeared an article by "Critic," in which he exhibits a terrible longing" to ask one or two questions. Will try to answer them.

When I saw an article a few months ago describing a "Model Director" I called it scurrilous, mean, and entirely out of place, for I did not then believe there existed any one so bigoted as he was represented. But since reading this, I am thoroughly convinced that we have struck that identical "Model Director" in the person of "Critic."

It is painfully evident that he never was a teacher or if so, he never devoted the time and attention to the work that is necessary to make it a success. He asks, in the first place, "Why teachers get from $4.50 to $2 per day, while the labors on the farm gets 50 to 75 cents, and that, too, is spent in ease and comfort." Note this ease and comfort.

Now, I am a farmer's son, and have always worked on the farm, except when attending or teaching school, and I had much rather, for the same money, work on the farm than in the school-room. I think it easier and much better for the health.

One grows poor faster in both *mind* and *body* when housed all the time, than when enjoying out-door exercise and putting in spare time studying.

"Why do they get it?" Why, because they can, of course. Did you ever see a workman of any kind who would not take the highest wages he could get? But they do not get that here. Farm labor per day is $1.00; per month, $20; while teachers get from $16 to $30 per month, and have to pay board out of this.

Next he says: "They fill the minds of the youth with history, grammar, physiology and the like—things that are of no practical use to him. Why not teach him that which he needs—arithmetic, reading, writing and spelling? There is no need of his knowing anything else, unless he is going to be a doctor or a lawyer." There you have it—the "Model Director" exactly.

He only wanted them to be able "to read, write and figger a little." Now is it not just as essential that we understand history, civil government, geography, physiology, hygiene, etc., as it is arithmetic? If any scholar has any disposition to study, he can learn all of these with his arithmetic.

A pupil will learn more when he has enough to keep him well employed, than when his time is only partly occupied. In most schools too much attention is given to arithmetic so that scholars are always in advance of their other studies in that.—E. S. D., Glendale, Mich.

To "PANSY."—I am very much interested about "Pansy." I saw a piece in THE HOUSEHOLD some time ago headed "To Mothers." I am one of the mothers and I like her rules very much; they are my rules too. I find it very pleasant in an evening to read to my sons and have them read to me. If more of the mothers would keep their sons at home evenings there would not be so many tramps in the world. They pass my house nearly every day begging bread from door to door. I have four sons and two daughters and I will try to bring them up to honor their parents.

I would like to be a member of THE HOUSEHOLD, but anyway I would like to hear from dear "Pansy" again. Dear "Pansy" I hope your motherless brothers and sisters will always honor and love you.—MRS. CYNTHIA CALDWELL, Russell Postoffice, Costilla County, Col.

ONE MORE ANSWER TO "CRITIC'S" QUESTION.—I have been very much delighted with the HOUSEHOLD and have contented myself by reading its contents, but as I was looking over the BLADE of March 30, my attention was drawn to an article written by "Critic," which, in my opinion, was very absurd. He says: "Why is it that a farm hand gets 50 to 75 cents per day while the teacher gets $1.50 to $2.00 per day." The reasons are these: In the first place, when the farm hand sets into work his boarding costs him nothing, while the teacher is obliged to pay from $10 to $12 per month for his board. In the second place, when the farmer wants a hand he goes forth and employs one without regard to moral character or mental preparation. He may be an ignoramus or a tramp for aught the farmer cares, so long as he performs his work well.

Is it so with the teacher? I should think not, for when he wants a school he must first of all give good reference, and he is also obliged to present his certificate which shows whether he is qualified to teach the children or not.

Surely, if "Critic" has any children, he would not want a tramp or an idiot for them. Then is this all the reason why the teacher should get better wages than the farm hand? No, I think not. The teacher in order to be qualified, goes to a great expense to get the very best of schooling so that he may teach your children up to the standard of the times. Instead of being thankful to the teacher for this advancement, "Critic" condemns them for it. Poor encouragement, to be sure. I do not think you can treat a good teacher too well.

"Critic" points out a few branches which he thinks it useless for the pupils to study. He says "why not teach arithmetic, reading, spelling, and writing in the place of those higher branches?" Is the teacher neglecting the lower branches when he is teaching the higher ones? No, indeed. Are the higher branches of no use to the children unless they want to become a lawyer or doctor? How should a child know whether he lived in America or Europe, if he did not study geography? How would he know whether Washington discovered America or defended it, if he should not study history. If a child is not to study grammar or language, how could it express its thoughts properly, either oral or written? How is a child going to find out how to care for his health, if he does not study physiology? I think that "Critic" surely thought that the teacher had grounds to call him a "skinflint," or he would not have mentioned it of his own accord.—H. E. H.

ANSWER TO "ROB ROY."—"Rob Roy" asked the question "Is Dancing Wrong." I want to ask "Rob Roy" is it wrong to play cards when the company is of a moral character and good order preserved? I think it is all wrong both dancing and card playing. They are wrong from the same cause; they lead to dissipation. I don't think the simple act of dancing is wrong, but through excitement it leads to evil both physically and morally. I have never yet heard of a person in my life that had derived any benefit from dancing. I think my friend "Rob Roy" is striving to overcome a guilty conscience, which ought to be taken to God in prayer.—ELIZA SMITH, Virginia, Cass County, Ill.

NO FLIRTING.—A week or two ago I saw it at a young lady wished to take lessons in flirting, and felt sorry for her. The next week I saw some one had sent a very sensible letter in answer. All girls that way inclined, will do well to heed that letter and the remarks of the editress on it, and I say further, dear girls, never foster such a wish. Look around you awhile, if you cannot find somewhere that harm has come from it. It is a very dangerous fame; it is unlady like; no true woman or lady ever can be a flirt. Dear girls, instead of wasting your precious time so, learn to help your mothers, and so lighten her cares and give her time for a little recreation. I know some of them need it, they all need your help in some way or other, and rest assured that all good men will appreciate a good helpful daughter, more than they will the most accomplished coquet.—ESKRIDGE.

ABOUT SCHOOLS AND FLOWERS.—Some one in the BLADE of the 5th wants to know how to prevent loud studying. I do not come to answer, but am anxious to know some remedy myself that is speedy and very effective. If any of the many teachers who read your paper has found a successful method of preventing this drawback to quietude in the schoolroom, I am sure he would be doing the teachers, as a class, a very great favor by giving it to the BLADE. I have tried various ways and have in a measure succeeded in some schools. But I confess I have not made it an entire success in all. I find it very hard to overcome, and it takes time and patience and all the tact that a teacher has in store to rid the schools of this annoyance. By persistent attention and frequent telling it can be brought to a better quietude than if left alone.

Some teachers do not regard it as an annoyance, and therefore do not try to remedy it. In my system of giving "merits," I have succeeded passably well in stopping it as some other unpleasantness is give to each pupil every morning at roll call a slip of paper with the word merit written upon it and for five merits I give a card, and for two small cards I give a floral or chromo card. But at first I took back merits for whispering during the day, until I conquered that then afterwards for good lessons, and lastly I take them for loss of standing or unnecessary noise. Of course this method will work only in Primary schools, in which I find it quite successful. They will do almost any way to keep their "merits," so as to get the "pictures."

I would like to correspond with some one living in the South where the tree-moss is found, the gray kind which grows so long from the branches. I can exchange some of the pretty flowers which grow in Kansas. We have a fragrant verbena which grows all over our prairies and is very fragrant, and has a beautiful purple flower, blooms from April till frost, is very hardy, and will grow and spread with very little attention. They make a beautiful border for beds. Cactus, sensitive roses, and some other wild flowers grow in abundance here.

Will "Chatta Bella" please tell me what makes tube rose bulbs grow so slowly? We have some that have been planted six weeks, and are just through the ground.—AMY HUDSON, Cherryvale, Kan. Box 224.

A NEW START.—There are so many kind words spoken by the HOUSEHOLD that I am tempted to contribute my mite by writing a little of my experience.

I was born in the State of Virginia, and of course belong to the F. F. S., then it is reasonable to suppose that the Payton blood flows in my veins. Who ever heard of the Payton boys milking the cows or churning, washing dishes or cooking? No sir; we did not belong to that stock. It was to degrading, it would have been an insult to have hinted the like to us. Thus I grew into manhood. What next? I drifted into the Hoosier State, the brightest star in the galaxy of States. There I met a little hoosier girl who captured the boy who had never milked a cow or washed a dish. We commenced house-keeping in our own house with new furniture, new carpets, new cupboard ware, new stove, every thing complete even to the brindle cow standing at the gate. I was happy and well I might be. I had every thing to make me so.

We started life's journey among an intelligent and industrious people, we prospered and grew together in unity. My domestic qualities had never been tested, but was soon to be. My little wife took sick, not able to hold up her head. Brindle was standing at the gate with a half bushel of rich milk waiting to be taken. Brindle did not speak it but she might as well; her looks said, "go get the bucket and get your milk." I will go to my neighbor Mrs. Smith and see if she will milk my cow. I rang the door-bell, Mrs. Smith came and invited me in, asking me how the littlewife was. I told her that she was sick and not able to be out of bed, that I had called to see if she would be so kind as to milk my cow. Mrs Smith looked at me a moment, she blushed and seemed to be confused. She said: "My dear sir I have not milked a cow since I have been married. John Smith my husband does the milking and I think very little of any man who will make a slave of his wife. There should be a law by which men should be made to do their part, and the day is not far distant when we will have a voice in making the laws by which we are governed, and if there is anything that I do detest it is a submissive over-worked heart-broken woman.

If any of the HOUSEHOLD could have been present at the time and heard what I had heard and felt as I was feeling they would have said "young man go farther West and grow up with the country." I said "Mrs. Smith this vexed question of Woman Suffrage must be settled sooner or later, but my brindle cow must be milked." Mrs. Smith said "then go and milk her your self, you are no better than John Smith if you are a Virginian." I said "Mrs Smith I will go home and milk brindle this evening or I will sell her to John Smith for $20, and take it in milk and butter."

Brindle was milked. John Smith did not get the cow. I did all the milking after that, and often thanked Mrs. Smith for the start she gave me in the journey of life.—J. C. S.

Inquiries.

Will some kind one give the best way to care for milk and how to make the best butter when one has not the best place to care for milk, and do dairymen wash their butter?—MRS. G. W. B.

I want a coat pattern for a little boy five years old. Will some one kindly send one, and perhaps I may have some pattern they will want in return? Address 294, Independence, Kansas.

"Olio" please tell me what "over" means in your narrow torchon lace. I can't get it right at all and would be very glad to learn.—MRS. J. WELKIS.

Will some kind lady reader please send me some patterns for working tidies and rugs on canvass? I will pay postage and return when used, if wanted. Please answer if any will.—MABLE.

Will some of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD give me in the BLADE a remedy for salt rheum?

WILL some one please tell me how to put up cucumber pickles in vinegar ready for use?—B. F. G., box 317, Girard, Kan.

Will some of the readers of the department please tell me how to make skeleton leaves?—TOPSEY.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE living in Middle Tennessee send me their address? I expect to move there the coming Fall. Address E. S. KILBURN, Plain City, Madison Co., Ohio.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD tell me something about making cheese and the use of Hansen Rennets extract, how much of it to use to a quart of milk?—E. B.

I have been watching every week for something to be said in THE HOUSEHOLD concerning darned net. I am anxious for some patterns or samples for pretty jacon on corners of neckties and such. I would like to correspond with some lady on this subject. Address Box 451, Parsons, Kansas, Labette Co.

1st.—Where can I get the English Madonna Crewels which you write about in the BLADE of March 23d. 2d?—Are they woolen or cotton? 3d.—What colors can I get? 4th.—Can a bed spread and pillow shams of cheese cloth be washed? 5th.—How much does pink French cambric cost? 6th.—How much does cretonne cost? 7th.—How would I have to address a letter to the Decorative Rooms in New York?—JENNY JONES.

1. You can get the Madonna crewels at almost any large store where materials for fancy work are kept. As we have said before, get a New York paper, look over the advertisements, and then write for a catalog, or to the firm for information. We cannot advertise any special firm. 2. They are wool. 3. All colors so far as we know. 4. Cheese cloth laundries nicely. 5. The best quality of pink French cambric of the stylish shades comes at 35 and 40 cents. 6. The cost of cretonne depends upon whether it is French or American. The first is from 40 to 60 cents a yard while the latter is as low as 18 to 20. Of course the French is much more desirable for wear and laundrying. [illegible] to Art Decorative Rooms, New York city, a letter of inquiry. We do not know the number.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Can any one tell what will kill or prevent green slugs on mouthly roses? In return I will give a recipe for making moorshine, if any one wishes it.—MRS. J. F. HUD.

I would like the name and address of "Wash Woman," in the BLADE of May 4. I want to write to her. Address—MRS CALLIE E. KOOKEN, box 52, Idaho Springs, Col.

I would like to ask a few questions in regard to fish culture, how to put fish eggs in a pond to hatch them? Also where could I get fish eggs? Do the young fish require feeding? If so, what would be proper food for them?—M. A. B.

Answers to Inquiries.

I notice a request for a recipe for taking coal oil out of an ingrain carpet. Take buckwheat flour enough to cover the surface about ¼ inch thick; let it remain about 24 hours, remove carefully with dust-pan; repeat the same three or four times, and you will see no trace of the oil whatever. Rag carpet may be treated the same, with the same result.

If the ladies of THE HOUSEHOLD would like my recipe for alum baskets, I will send it to this department.—ROXIE.

I saw in the BLADE of April 27 that "A Subscriber" wishes to know how to make Paul Brothers' Violet Ink. I will give the original recipe: Take an ounce of violet aniline; dissolve it in one gill of alcohol; stir it a few moments, and when thoroughly dissolved add one gallon of boiling water. This is to make one gallon.—A. LOCKHART, Hardinsburg, Ind.

In reply to the inquiries concerning the cabbage worm I think the white butterflies cause the worms on the cabbage. Whenever they appear in the garden then look out for the worm. We gather in the woods what we call penneroyal, and lay it on the cabbage. The butterfly don't like the smell of the herb. I have seen the worms on the cabbage turn black when it was on. We renew the penneroyal whenever we think it is needed. We never pick cabbage worms, and we always have cabbage.—J. S.

I will try and tell "Mrs. J. W. Lee" how I make soft soap. An old experienced soap maker told me. Put your lye into a kettle and boil until strong enough to cut a feather quickly. Put the grease—which should be as clean as possible—into another kettle and heat until frying hot all through, stirring often as it will heat evenly. Now when your lye and grease is ready, according to directions, put together and boil and you will within two hours have a nice kettle of soap. Please try and report success. I do not dread soap making as I used to.—MARY.

I will tell the subscriber who was wishing to know how to preserve fence posts, our folks use cedars. They will not rot in one's life time. If you can't get cedar dip the ends of other timber in boiling tar.

A neighbor of mine finds great relief for dyspepsia in using hops and whisky—saw the recipe in the BLADE last Winter. She fills a tumbler with good hops, then fills with good whisky, and takes a teaspoonful three times—sometimes more—a day, before eating. The hops will bear refilling several times before their strength is gone. MRS. C. M. BRIGGS.

For me, please say, Thanks to "A Lover of Music;" also to George Feather Bennett, whose method for suppressing violin sound is preferable in my case. A SUBSCRIBER TO THE BLADE.

Remedy for Tetter on the Hands.—Tell "One of Your Number" I was once as much annoyed with this complaint as he is and completely subdued it by a remedy I found in an old "Medical Companion," viz.: Corrosive sublimate, 1 drm.; sal ammonia, 2 drms.; and three-fourths of a pint of water. Apply whenever it makes its appearance. One or two good applications will produce a fester which will in a few days dry up. If the flesh is already much inflamed apply a tar plaster (one-half tar the other half lard) until it is cured, and then whenever the least appearance of its return is noticed apply the lotion.—A. G. I., Red Oak Grove, Va.

"Minnetta" I think the Afghan stitch will be suitable and would prefer seal brown Germantown yarn with clouded red for ends with fringe.

If "Emma" will send me her full address I will send her the patterns she wished for.

Will "Mountain Girl" please send her full address as I wish to correspond with her?—Address, MISS JENNIE WOODWARD, Box 63, Plymouth, Hancock Co., Ill.

"J. E. S.," Clarksville, Tenn. If there is no agent in your place for "Ott's Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book," write to the Locke Publishing Company with regard to the matter, and no doubt you can secure the agency, and therefore a paying thing, for it is the best general recipe book in the country.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Recipes.

Gold and Silver Plating.—Sometime ago a lady asked me through the BLADE for a recipe for silver plating, which is as follows: 4 ozs C P nitric acid, 1 oz mercury, 55 cents coin silver, 15 cents in nickels. Directions: Leave the coins in the acid till dissolved, then put in the mercury; when dissolved, add 1 pt. pure rain water, label your bottle "poison," and look out for the children. Dip the articles to be plated in this mixture until you have as heavy a plate as desired. Keep an old soft rag to wipe off surplus drops. No battery nor anything else is needed with this recipe. The gold plating is the same, only substituting the same weight in gold as in silver. Don't use the articles plated under 24 hours, until they have time to harden.—MRS. M. J. GALPIN.

Fruit Cake Weighing 14 Pounds.—Mix thoroughly 1½ lbs. of brown sugar and 1½ lbs. butter, then add the yolks of 15 eggs. When these are well mixed add 3 lbs. of raisins, 4 lbs of currants. Next add 1 lb. of citron cut very small, 1 tumbler of brandy, 4 nutmegs, 4 ozs. of cinnamon; add cloves and allspice to suit the taste, a little rosewater, 1½ lbs of flour and lastly add the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Bake from four to four and a half hours.—MRS. B. W. MARCY, Wilksbarre, Pa.

Waverly Cake.—One and one-half cupfuls of sugar, ½ cupful butter, 2 cupfuls flour, 4 eggs, white of one for frosting, 1 teaspoonful cream of tartar, ½ teaspoonful soda. To one third of the mixture add ½ teaspoonful of cloves, ½ of cinnamon, ½ cupful of chopped raisins, a little nutmeg. Bake in three layers and put together with frosting. This is very nice.—MRS. GEO. JENNINGS.

A Cure for Salt Rheum.—Asked for by "Mrs. M. A."—Take 4 lb fresh butter, (butter without any salt in it) 1-8 lb. beeswax, 1 oz. red precipitate, made into ointment by melting all together in tin can or the parts affected; take a slight dose of salts twice a week, to act on the blood, and eat the most nutritious fresh meat and other food you can get to thicken the blood.

Soft Gingerbread.—1 cup cream, 1 cup sour milk, 1 cup syrup, 1 egg, 1 table spoonful of ginger, two teaspoonfuls of soda, 1 teaspoonful of salt, flour enough to thicken so that it will pour easily.

Would like to ask Aunt Ester if she is not rather lavish with her baking powder to use 1½ teacupsful in one cake, or does she buy it at wholesale? Her recipe was in the BLADE of April 13.—SISTER KATURA.

Doubtless it was a mistake of the compositor and not corrected. "Aunt Ester" probably said or meant to say 1½ teaspoonfuls.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Cream Pie.—Such as my grandmother used to make. Take 1 tablespoonful of flour, ½ of white sugar, rub together and stir into a cupful of sweet cream, turn all into the pastin, on where the crust has been previously put, sprinkle a little ground cinnamon over it, and bake. Eat warm or cold, but it is best warm.—L. E. W.

THE STORY OF A GREAT DISCOVERY.

There appeared, not long since, in the Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean, a remarkable article, with the above title, occupying nearly five columns of fine, solid matter. It describes very clearly, and with great particularity the inception, development and successful result of an effort by a thoroughly educated and intelligent American physician to discover an elegant, yet combination of elements in nature which would, without a resort to drug medication, cure all cases through a restoration of a weakened or exhausted nerve force, the source

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

INFORMATION WANTED

On Various Subjects by Blade Readers.

THE GRUB WORM.

Can some of the readers of the BLADE tell me how to destroy the grub worm? They destroyed my corn crop last year and there seems to be more in the ground this Spring than there was last. I am afraid they will destroy my crop this season again.—C. DIEHL, Cross Plains, Ill.

STRAWBERRY SEED.

When is the best time to plant strawberry seed? Will some one that has had experience please answer through the columns of the BLADE?—L. BRYANT, Mt. Vernon, Mo.

THE PIG—CHICKENS.

Will some one tell me what to do for the pig? It was a good, thrifty pig. It first got lame in one hind leg and after a few weeks it lost the use of its hind parts; it is some six weeks since and it is still in good order and eats well. Will some one tell me what ails it and give a remedy? I would also ask what ails my chickens, or rather hens. Occasionally one of them will mope around awhile and afterwards will seem to be nearly blind and go staggering around as if their legs were weak, yet they will eat well.—J. A. W.

FOREST TREES.

Will some, or many settlers in the Northwestern States or Territories, give an article or a series of articles in the BLADE on the planting of forest trees on the prairies. How to prepare the land, best kinds for Dakota, distance apart for rows, distance in the row, method of cultivation, whether to raise vegetables among them, and how; would potatos do well, and any other information.—A SUBSCRIBER.

ABOUT CHICKENS.

Will some reader of the BLADE tell me what to do for chicken cholera and roup, and what ails the little chickens when they stand with their heads up and their feet apart, and what I shall do for them? Can you tell me where to get pure-blooded white Brahma chickens?—QUESTIONER.

[The first part of the question has been answered in the BLADE.

ON HOGS.

I wish to ask if the flesh of hogs fattened in slaughter houses and adjoining lots is pure and healthy. I have read several accounts of cases of trichina in pork and the effects of its use. It seems to me hogs should not be allowed to eat carrion and drink filthy water. In this section and many other parts of the country, butchers fatten yearly from 50 to 100 hogs in their slaughtering pens. Whether it is goon pork or not I am opposed to it. If it is unhealthy meat this mode of fattening should be prohibited. Please give your opinion.—MAHLON JONES.

BUG ON CABBAGE.

Will some one please inform me, through the BLADE, of something that will destroy the small black bug or flea that is so destructive on young cabbage plants? Also the small, striped, yellow bug on young squash and cucumber plants?—L. E. M.

Insects on Garden Vegetables.

In some localities one or more of the cabbage worms is still troublesome. The most common of these are the caterpillar of medium-sized butterflies, the wings of which are white, with a few black spots; there are three distinct species, but all are similar in their habits. Wherever these butterflies are seen flitting about over the cabbage and cauliflower plants, trouble from "worms" may soon be expected. Safety consists in attacking them early. Some worms eat into the forming head, and when they have thus hidden, nothing can be done. In small gardens, hand-picking will answer, but when there are many cabbages this is not practicable. The Persian Insect Powder, the *Pyrethrum*, is the best, and a safe application. In former volumes we have given the experience of those who have successfully used hot water to reach the plant at a temperature of 150°. There are in some localities cabbage worms which come from other butterflies, but they are to be treated in the same manner. The large green caterpillar of the five spotted Sphinx, known as the "Tomato Worm" is most destructive; it will soon leave nothing but bare stems upon a tomato plant, eating the green fruit as well as the leaves. When the tomatos are supported by some kind of a trellis, as they always should be in a garden, worms may be detected by the quantity of large pellets of droppings found upon the ground. Where these are seen, the worm should be sought for. When not eating it will be found close to the stem on their under side, and as it is of nearly the same color, may escape notice. The "worms" are never very numerous, and hand picking is the best way to deal with them. In spite of the horn at the tail-end, they can neither sting nor bite. Frequently one of these will be found with its body covered with white cocoons, often mistaken for eggs. Worms with these should not be destroyed, as they are too weak to do much damage, and the parasitic insects should have time to leave these cocoons, as they are our friends, and should be encouraged. The Tomato worm may sometimes be found on potatos.—*American Agriculturist.*

Use of Coal Ashes.

It is the common opinion that coal ashes are of little or no value. This is an error. I have for a long stated some of the benefits derived from their use. They have likewise been employed for years by my neighbors, who hold them in high estimation. Their benefit is of a two fold nature—they favor moisture, and improve the texture of the soil. They serve admirably as a mulch, either on the surface or mixed with the surface soil, the latter being the best. As the supply is not sufficient for general farm purposes, they are used in gardens, around shrubs and trees, and particularly for potatos, which largely require moisture. Mixed with the surface soil, and occasionally stirred, they have an excellent effect upon trees and shrubs keeping up an uninterrupted growth during a drouth, if the application is liberal and well worked in.

Where used in a garden, the earlier they are applied the better. The ground having been previously worked, spread evenly about an inch thick, and mix thoroughly with a few inches of soil. Where the soil is quite heavy more ashes should be used and worked in properly, observing both as mulch and as soil to cover the plant; in the other case, where the soil is good, principally as a mulch. In coal ashes manure is an advantage, either liquid or reduced to a fine state, as coal ashes possess little fertilizing material. The effect will not be visible before the second season and advanced. After that it will show, its best work being done in rainy weather. The effect will last several years, depending upon how much is used. Yearly applications may be made with benefit, and the experience here is that liberal applications are made annually, and thoroughly mixed with the soil, no manure is required. Thus I know has a doubtful look, but observation for years has constrained me to accept it, and I accordingly procure all the coal ashes I conveniently can with the same gratifying result.

Treatment of Young Animals.

The most appropriate food for young colts, calves, lambs and pigs is the mother's milk, and this they should have (except in the case of the young of cows kept for dairy purposes) up to the proper time for weaning them. At this time the young things must be supplied with food appropriate to their wants. This point is not sufficiently understood by very many breeders and farmers. Those who have but recently engaged in farming or stock raising—and the number of these is by no means inconsiderable in the newer sections of this country—will find that successful treatment of young animals to secure health, thrift and vigor, is an art, and can hardly be too diligently investigated. The money value of stock, or the profit in raising stock, depend on knowing how to do it economically. Economy does not consist in cheap food, but in such as the animal—whatever its kind—will readily assimilate, and will give the best returns in desirable growth. If the food is not right, no excess of quantity will make up for its deficiency in quality. Nor should there be overfeeding, for excess of quantity in case of a voracious or gross feeder is harmful. A young animal is very often spoiled by becoming too fat, for its food is diverted from the production of bone and muscle to accumulate fat.

While no rigid rules can be given which are adapted to all cases, a few practical hints which experience has demonstrated as valuable, are in point. The food should be given in small quantities and often, and the ration gradually increased as the wants of the animal require. The habits and requirements of each animal should be watched, and its feeding governed according to its needs. A weak thing is often crowded and driven away from its food by strong and belligerent companions, and it should be separated from and properly cared for. Regularity in feeding is of much importance, for every experienced feeder knows that animals soon learn when the time of feeding comes, and if it passes, they fret and worry, which interferes with their growth and thriftiness. Water is indispensable and should be pure. Impure or stagnant water ought not to be tolerated. The first few months of an animal's life is the most important period in its existence to its owner. If it is neglected or stunted, or on the other hand, overfed, no subsequent treatment can make good the injury done except at a cost that represents no inconsiderable sacrifice of time, care and money over what would have been required under judicious treatment from birth to maturity.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Valuable Experiments.

The Superintendent of the Guelph model farm in Canada recently made some experiments in cattle breeding. They are interesting, and are as follows:

1. A steady, frosty Winter is better than an open one in feeding cattle.

2. An average two or three-year-old steer will eat its own weight in different materials in two weeks.

3. Two or three-year-old cattle will add one-third of a pound more per day to their weight upon prepared hay and roots than upon the same materials unprepared.

4. It is 30 per cent. more profitable to pre-mature and dispose of fattening cattle at two years old than to keep them up to three years.

5. There is no loss in feeding a cattle beast well upon a variety of materials for the sake of manure alone.

6. Farm yard manure from well fed cattle, three years old, is worth an average of $2 30 per ton.

7. A three year old cattle beast, well-fed, will give at least one ton of manure every month of Winter.

8. No cattle beast whatever, will pay for the direct increase to its weight from the consumption of any kind or quantity of food.

9. On an average it costs 12 cents for every additional pound of flesh added to the weight of a two or three-year old fattening steer.

10. In this country the market value of store cattle can be increased 36 per cent. during six months of finishing by good feeding.

11. In order to secure a safe profit, no store cattle beast, well done to, can be sold at less than four and one half cents per pound (live weight)

12. In the fattening of wethers, to finish as shearings the Cotswold and Leicester grades can be made up to 200 pounds, the Oxford Down 180 pounds, and the South Down (grade) 160 pounds each live weight.

13. A cow wintered upon two tons and a half of hay will produce not far from five tons of manure, provided that she be well littered and none of the excrements be wasted.

How to Raise Good Queens.

I have found the best, healthiest and most prolific queens reared are those that are bred the nearest to the natural way. My plan is to select the best imported or home bred queens, with the following characteristics, as near as possible: Her bees must be good honey gatherers, fine color, hardy so as to stand the Winters, prolific, long lived, disposition not to swarm, and easily handled. I keep a close watch when swarming time comes, and get all the cells that have been built by my selected queens. When I can't get natural cells to supply my nucleus hives, I select a strong colony that is full of young bees, and take away all their brood, leaving all the bees in this hive. I then go to the hive containing the queen I have selected to breed from, and take a comb containg eggs just deposited. I cut this comb in strips half an inch wide, and fasten them in a frame with wire, 1½ inches apart. Five days from this time I go through the hive and note down the cells that are started, and three days from this time I make another examination and destroy all the cells that are started since my first examination, thereby not allowing any short or imperfect queen cells. The result is I have nothing but full sized and well developed queens. I have had as high as 40 cells started in one hive by this plan. After my cells are all capped over, on the 10th or 12th day, I distribute my cells to the nucleus hives, in which are keep strong brood and bees.—*The Apiculturist.*

Egg-Eating Hens.

It is a serious drawback upon the profits of the poultry yard when the hens eat the eggs, and this is generally brought on in their confinement in Summer, to which most villagers and some farmers have to resort. This seldom occurs in flocks that have their liberty. In this case, as in many another an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. The craving for animal food is met by the great numbers of insects in the Summer. With a supply of grain the flock at liberty gather enough animal food. If cut off from it, it must be supplied in their confinement. The maximum production of eggs cannot be kept up without it. One of the cheapest and most effectual sources of those who keep a cow is skimmed milk. All kinds of poultry become very fond of this, and with green food and grain will do fairly well in a large yard. Other sources of supply are butcher's offal, and chandler's greaves. Hens finding other animal food respect their own eggs. In obstinate cases the only cure is the hatchet.—*American Agriculturist.*

The Currant Worm.

This pest is yearly becoming more and more troublesome as it steadily advances westward. When once established in a locality it puts in appearance as regularly as the potato bug, and is more difficult to manage, since we cannot use arsenic so safely on the leaves, and young fruit of the currant and gooseberry as on the potato, whose edible portion is beneath the soil.

The standard remedy for the current worm is a tea made of the powdered leaves of the white hellebore, which, if the leaves are fresh, is sure death to the worm, and not dangerous to man. The hellebore may be bought at any first class drug store; to make the decoction add a heaping tablespoonful of the powder to a gallon of boiling water, and when partly cool add three gallons of strong soapsuds; apply with a whisk broom, so as to get it on the under side of the leaves, as there is where the worms chiefly work. Be sure to examine the bushes early and often, else they will be denuded before you know it. One or two applications at the right time will keep them clear.

The Sunday School.

The Afflicted Child.

LESSON 11, SUNDAY, JUNE 11, 1882.

Golden Text—All things are possible to him that believeth.—Mark 9: 23.

Lesson Topic—We may have blessing to the extent of our faith.

Lesson Outline—1. Helplessness Through Doubt, v. 14-19; 2. Power Through Faith, v. 20-29; 3. Ignorance Through Timidity, v. 30-32.

Lesson Text—Mark 9: 14-32.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The Scribes questioning with them (v. 14) Questioning for the purpose of getting at the truth is a commendable exercise. Questioning for the purpose of silencing or confusing one's opponent in discussion is as unfair as it is common. In the one case, questioning is helpful to both sides; in the other it is harmful to both. When you propose to ask a question, consider whether it is for the purpose of finding out who is right in the matter in hand, or for the purpose of showing your adversary in the wrong. That is the way of testing your likeness to the Scribes.

All the people . . . running to him saluted him (v. 15.) Popularity is consistent with true worth, but it is no proof of it. Whether the people saluted Jesus or scoffed at him, his character and his work were unchanged. No disciple of Jesus ought to be over-elated when everybody is ready to praise him, so long as he is true to his Master, and is sure of that Master's approval.

I spake to thy disciples that they should cast him out and they could not (v. 18.) The shortcomings of Christ's disciples are constantly being shown to the world, whether the disciples are responsible for them or not. If any field of labor is neglected by Christians, the outside observers are sure to call attention to it. The good which Christians do is not sufficient to conceal the good which they do, but do not. And Christians must give account for their not doing as well as for their doing. Their opportunities, as well as their performance will come under the Lord's review.

O faithless generation, how long shall I be with you? (v. 19.) Faith is not merely a privilege; it is a duty. No matter what else we have to recommend us, if we lack faith we shall come under condemnation. Jesus admired and honored the unwavering faith shown in him by the woman who was counted as a heathen dog. He was grieved and offended at the want of faith—of confident trust in him—shown by the disciples who had left all to follow him. He asks how long he shall be with such disciples as that. Can you assure him that you are not of that sort?

If thou canst do anything . . . help us (v. 22.) There is a great deal of this kind of doubt among those who come to Jesus for help; this doubt if he has the ability to help us. There is no mistake about it; we could have a great deal more help from Jesus, if we believed he could give it, and went to him in that belief. We are readier to believe that his disciples can help us in some things, than he can. This business worry of ours; this personal difficulty; this mental or physical disorder that is troubling us just now—we don't really think that Jesus can help us out of this. One of his disciples might be of service; but it is not in the help that we look for in Jesus. If we were even up to the standard of faith of this father, we could only pray in this tning: "If thou canst do anything, have compassion on us and help us."

If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth (v. 23.) That's it. It's not a question of ability, but of yours; not of his ability to do, but of yours to trust him to do. You can have blessings to the extent of your faith—blessings for yourself and blessings for your children. It was to the father, not the devil-possessed child, that this word was spoken, yet spoken in assurance of a blessing for the child. If thou, the father, canst believe all things—all needed things for one's child—are possible to him who believeth. Parent, every teacher, has this promise in behalf of the children committed to his charge. God never gives responsibility without proffering correspondent power according to the faith of the one to whom the responsible trust is committed.

Why could not we cast him out? (v. 28.) When we have failed in a plain duty, or failed in a good opportunity, it is well for us to stop and ask why we failed. There is no failure without a cause for it. To know of the failure without knowing the cause, is of no gain to the future success. All the best way of finding out the cause of our failure in moral and spiritual struggles, is to come to the Lord with our questionings. He can give us more light by one prompting from the Holy Spirit, or by one flash from the pages of his word, than we could hope to get by a life-time searching of our own minds and hearts.

This kind can come forth by nothing but by prayer (v. 29.) Most Christians want the biggest blessings at the smallest cost. They would like to have all that their prophets and apostles secured of spiritual power, but without the training and the struggles that the prophets were called to. On the other hand, there are those who expect to gain great blessings by great effort or great sacrifice: they have faith in prayer, and think that no such prayer is sure to bring so much blessing. Jesus taught that the measure of faith in him is the measure of the blessing from him, and that the largest results of faith come through largeness of labor in prayer. Not pray or without faith, nor faith without prayer, but prayer in faith, is the cost of spiritual gifts and graces.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.*

POLITICAL.

ATLANTA, May 23.—There is an exciting place in Georgia politics. The Constitution prints a letter from Hon. Alex. H. Stephens, in which he says he will accept the nomination of the Democrats, if tendered, and that the telegram of Hon. Emory Speer, which states that Stephens would accept the nomination of the Independents, was unauthorized. At this the organized Democrats are jubilant. The Post-Appeal, however, the organ of the Liberal movement in the South, which is running Stephens, says this afternoon that this action is playing into the hands of the Liberals, and that the Democrats have to take Stephens, and if he accepts that will also make him a candidate of the Liberals, who will have a full ticket for State offices, against the organized Democrats, and upon them the fight will be made with the head of the ticket. This settled, the Liberals hope to carry three or four Congressmen and elect the Legislature.

ST. LOUIS, May 24.—The National Committee of the Greenback-Labor party reassembled this morning and after an excited session adjourned sine die. The form of a petition was agreed upon by the Committee and adopted by the body, asking for a call for a National Convention, and when said petition had received 50,000 signatures, the Chairman was authorized to call a meeting of the National Committee, which was then to fix the time, place and basis of representation of the Convention. A petition to the President of the United States was also adopted, requesting him to veto the bill for the rechartering of national banks, should it pass the Senate.

Horrible Case of Child Murder.

NEW ORLEANS, May 26.—Information is received of a brutal murder in Livingstone Parish, Sunday. The 12-year-old son of James Griffin, a negro, ate a piece of meat while his father was at church. The father returned and missed the meat. The boy confessed and the father tied him to a horizontal pole and beat him horribly with a heavy stick until the boy fell insensible to the ground. The father then procured a gun, placed the muzzle to the boy's head and blew his brains out. To conceal the crime he carried the body to a swamp, sharpened four sticks, drove them through the body and staked it on the bottom, to prevent it floating. The boy's mother was compelled to witness the whole affair. The boy's absence caused inquiry, and Griffin said he had run away. Suspicion caused the arrest of the mother, who confessed, and guided citizens to where her son had been staked down.

Bloody Fight Between Americans and Mexicans.

TOMBSTONE, May 25.—The Epitaph publishes an account of a fight at Iggs' Ranch, on the line of the Arizona & New Mexico Railroad. In the southern extremity of Pima County mescal is smuggled across the line, and much ill-feeling is engendered between American railroad laborers and Mexicans. A few evenings ago a number of Mexicans, with their families, encamped near the Iggs' Ranch. The American laborers, being drunk, attempted to force the Mexicans to give up their women. This was resisted and an affray followed, in which seven Mexicans were killed and several wounded. A number of Americans were wounded, and it is expected three will die.

John Brown's Widow.

PHILADELPHIA, May 25.—The Mayor received a letter Tuesday morning from Sarah Brown, acting sister of John Brown, warning the public against a colored man named E. W. Hisll, who is endeavoring to collect money for her mother, the widow of John Brown. She says that he is doing this on his own responsibility, and that Mrs. Brown is not in need, having been placed in comfortable circumstances by a fund raised by the people of California over a year ago.

THE INDEPENDENTS

In Convention at Philadelphia—Sen. Mitchell, as Chairman, Delivers an Address, and Is Enthusiastically Cheered—Leaders, Not Bosses, for Republicans.

PHILADELPHIA, May 24.—George Lear, who presided at the regular Republican Convention, occupied a seat on the platform when the Independent Republican Convention was called to order. Prayer was offered by Rev. D. C. Babcock, the noted Prohibitionist and Secretary of the Pennsylvania State Temperance Association.

United States Senator Mitchell was chosen temporary Chairman by acclamation, amidst cheers and applause. Mitchell returned thanks for the honor conferred, and said the work of the Convention was not to nominate a ticket that would help the Democratic party or defeat the Republican party, but to nominate one that would receive the respect and support of the Republican party. [Applause.] This country had been founded upon principles which secured equal rights to all men, and on the spot where these principles were declared the Republican party was founded, and he trusted the atmosphere of this State would be found too pure to be breathed by any Republican willing to be the slave, political or otherwise, of any man. [Applause.] There must, in the order of things, be leaders, but not "bosses." It would be well for the Convention to declare against this system and against bossism and machinism, and not only to declare against them, but to provide a remedy that would tear them up, root and branch. [Applause.] The only effective remedy will be found in the Civil Service system. [Applause.]

The speaker would be glad to be able to stand before the convention and declare in his desire to support the administration that the President was disposed to inforce this system, but he was sorry to say there was yet no indication of such determination on the President's part. With the power of appointment to places of minor importance taken out of the hands of politicians, made on the test of fitness alone, there would be fewer leaders ready to take bread from the children of some poor but capable man to give place to some mere politician.

Sen. Mitchell said he spoke with sorrow when he asserted what had been achieved at Chicago had not been borne out by the present administration. In all that movement that placed Garfield in the President's Chair, the speaker had sympathized. He trusted the Republicans present were assembled to show what they could do to protest against the method by which the party had been managed, and to say to the people of this country, by the voice of a body actuated by a desire for the good of the Republic, that the party shall rid itself of its barnacles and all murky corrupt atmosphere by which she has been surrounded. [Applause.] To show that the Republican party was a progressive party, composed of free, thinking men, one that cannot be run as a railroad train and conductors in political employment by any man.

The roll of delegates was called. When the name of Charles W. Wolfe was called it elicited such cordial and protracted applause, that Sen. Mitchell requested Wolfe to come forward. Wolfe, in response, arose in his place and after bowing to the chair and to the Convention, said: "Mr. President and gentlemen of the Convention, I am here," Renewed applause.

Dr. Doane, who was also called upon, when his name was announced, said: "Gentlemen, I am here to resolve you that we will put our grand old party where the immortal Lincoln found it and the immortal Garfield left it."

PHILADELPHIA, May 24.—Chas. S. Wolfe was chosen Chairman of the Committee on Permanent Organization and Sen. Stewart Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions. H. C. Foster was made permanent Chairman. During the course of Foster's remarks, he asserted that the death of Pres. Garfield was chargeable directly to the spoils system.

The platform, the reading of which was frequently interrupted by applause, condemns "bossism" and the spoils system.

Maj. Merrick nominated for Governor ex-Chief Justice Agnew, Dr. Doane nominated Sen. John Stewart, Hon. Wayne McVeagh's name was proposed but withdrawn, after several delegates declared that McVeagh would not accept. The nominations closed and the convention adjourned for an hour.

The platform says that the Republicans of Pennsylvania, who will not surrender their political rights, and who maintain the exercise of their own conscience and judgment concerning public affairs, declare:

1. Attachment to the principles of the Republican party; equal rights before the law; maintenance of the public faith; protection of home industry and demand the record which has been so nobly made shall be wisely and fearlessly perpetuated.

2. The nomination and election of James A. Garfield to the Presidency signified the triumph of true reform in civil service and enlarged liberty of action for the masses of the Republican party.

We deplore the overwhelming evidence presented to us in Pennsylvania, that the calamitous combination has been followed by the overthrow of these reforms in the hands of his successor.

3. We denounce the system which makes "patronage" and "spoils" out of public offices. We denounce the practice of giving them to political managers for use in advancing personal and political ends. We denounce the removal of faithful and competent officers in the absence of public reason. We denounce the practice of levying assessments and demanding contributions for party use from public officials.

The ticket nominated:

Governor—Sen. John Stewart.

Lieutenant Governor—Levi Bird Duff, of Allegheny.

Secretary of Internal Affairs—Maj. Merrick, of Tioga.

Judge of Supreme Court—George Junkin.

Congressman-at-large—Col. William McMichael.

Sen. Stewart, nominee for Governor, being called upon, said he accepted the nomination.

A resolution calling upon the Legislature to submit to a popular vote the proposed amendment to the State Constitution prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors within the Commonwealth, was adopted by a large majority.

Col. Duff, of Pittsburg, nominee for Lieutenant Governor, said he would accept it. He regarded the Convention as that of the Republican party. By the order made at Chicago in giving the nomination to the Vice Presidency, and the accident of Garfield's death the nominee had assumed power, and that faction to usurp that power for its own purposes. In speaking indorsed to stay with the party and would which is the p ay.

Merrick, Wolfe and Mapes followed. Adjourned sine die.

A WIDOW'S REWARD

A Verdict for $1,000 for the Use of Her Parlor for a Cashier to Sober Up.

NEW YORK, May 24.—After three days' trial the suit of Mrs Mary M. Miller against Mrs. Marula McKenzie came to an end yesterday in the Court of Common Pleas, with a verdict of $1,000 for the plaintiff. Mrs. McKenzie was sued as the widow and administratrix of her deceased husband, Thomas McKenzie, to recover the value of a $5,000 promissory note given by McKenzie about a month before his death to Mrs. Miller. There was no dispute as to the genuineness of the note, but it was argued that it was given without proper consideration and under undue influence.

McKenzie had been for 20 years cashier in the Clark spool cotton establishment in this City. He was at times much given to drink and was once confined in an inebriate asylum. This experience created a horror in him that a like fate might befall him again; having become acquainted with Mrs. Miller, he was in the habit of taking refuge in her house whenever he felt its fading coming over him. One of the witnesses testified that McKenzie usually went in a big spree of a month's duration on an average of about once a year. At such times he would go to Mrs. Miller's house, 149 West Forty-third street, and she would assign him to the back parlor. The evidence on her behalf was to the effect that she received and treated him with every care and attention. She was never requitted in his lifetime, but a month before his death, while at her house, recovering from one of his drinking spells, began her claim for $5,000 as compensation. He had made the note a year before. Mrs. Miller is a widow.

Threw Himself Into Niagara Falls.

NIAGARA FALLS, May 25.—An overcoat was found hanging on the fence near the whirlpool in a pocket of which was a note to the effect that the writer, Henry H. Greff, had committed suicide by jumping into the whirlpool. He gave as his reasons that his house had been burned down just as he was about to be married, and that he was tired of life. He belonged in St. Catharines.

Certainly an excellent remedy for all colds and pains is St. Jacobs Oil, says Dr. J. Turner, of Shirrell's Fork, N. C., in the Ravenswood (W. Va.) News.

NATIONAL BANKS.

Synopsis of the Bill Providing for Their Reorganization.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—The bill to enable national banking associations to extend their existence, as it passed the House yesterday, provides that any national banking association may, at any time within two years next previous to the date of expiration of its corporate existence under the present law, and with the approval of the Comptroller of Currency, extend its period of succession by amending its articles of association for a term of not more than 20 years from the expiration of the period of succession named in its articles of association, and shall have succession for such extended period, unless sooner dissolved by act of the shareholders owning two-thirds of its stock, or unless its franchise becomes forfeited by some violation of law.

Such amendment of the article of association must be authorized by the consent in writing of shareholders owning not less than two-thirds of the capital stock of the association.

Section three refers to the duties of the Comptroller of Currency in the premises, providing for a special examination into the affairs of each association should he deem it necessary.

Section four has reference to the jurisdiction of suits by or against national banking associations, placing such suits on the same footing in respect to jurisdiction as suits by or against private banks.

Section five provides that when any national banking association has amended its articles of association as provided in this act, and the comptroller has granted his certificates of approval, any shareholder not assenting to such amendment may give notice in writing to the directors within 30 days from date of the certificates of approval of his desire to withdraw from said association, in which case he shall be entitled to withdraw the value of the shares so held by him.

Section 6 says that the circulating notes of any association so extending the period of its succession, which shall be issued to it prior to such extension, shall be redeemed at the Treasury of the United States, as provided in section 3 of the act of June 20, 1876, entitled "An act fixing the amount of United States notes, providing for the redistribution of national bank currency and for other purposes," and such notes when redeemed, shall be forwarded to the Comptroller of Currency and destroyed as now provided by law, and when the amount of such notes shall be reduced to 5 per cent. of the capital stock of the bank issuing the same, the association so extended shall deposit lawful money with the Treasurer of the United States sufficient to redeem all its outstanding circulation as provided in sections 5222, 5223 and 5223, revised statutes and any gain that may arise from a failure to present such circulating notes for redemption shall inure to the benefit of the United States and from time to time, as such notes are redeemed or lawful money deposited therefor, as provided by law, such notes shall be replaced by new circulation notes bearing such devices, to be approved by the Comptroller of Currency as shall make them readily distihguishable from the circulating notes heretofore issued; provided, however, that each banking association which shall obtain the benefit of this act shall pay the cost of preparing the plate or plates for such new circulating notes as shall be issued by it, and all other costs incident to the substitution of such new circulating notes for old, in addition to the tax now imposed on banking associations by law.

Section seven has reference to such banks as do not desire to extend their charters and extends the franchises of such associations for the sole purpose of liquidating their affairs until such affairs are finally closed.

Section eight is in the following words: "That banks now organized, or hereafter organized, having a capital of $150,000 or less, shall not be required to keep, or deposit with the Treasurer of the United States, United States bonds in excess of $10,000 as security for their circulating notes, and such of those banks having on deposit bonds in excess of that amount are authorized to reduce their circulation by the deposit of lawful money as provided by law."

Section 10 provides that any national banking association organized, or hereafter organized, desiring to withdraw its circulating notes upon the deposit of lawful money with the Treasury of the United States, as provided in section 4 of the act of June 20, 1874, entitled "an act fixing the amount of United States notes, providing for the redistribution of national bank currency, and for other purposes," shall be required to give 90 days' notice to the Secretary of the Treasury of its intention to deposit lawful money and the withdrawal of its circulating notes, provided that not more than $5,000,000 lawful money shall be deposited during any calendar month for this purpose, and provided further that the provisions of this section shall not apply to bonds called for redemption by the Secretary of the Treasury, but when bonds are called for redemption, banks holding such called bonds shall surrender them within 30 days after maturity of their call.

Section 11 provides that on deposit of the bonds the Association making the same shall be entitled to receive from the Comptroller of Currency circulating notes equal in amount to 90 per cent. of the current market value, not exceeding par of the United States bonds so transferred and delivered, and repeals sections 5,171 and 5,176 revised statutes.

The concluding section reserves the right to Congress at any time to repeal this act and acts of which it is amendatory.

THE GRANTS.

The General Worried About His Washington Property—How He Spends His Time—The Boys in Wall Street.

WASHINGTON, May 22.—Gen. Grant's superbly furnished residence in Sixty-sixth street, of which he is so proud, is in jeopardy from the attack of an aged negro woman, who claims the ground on which it is built. There is a flaw in the title of the deed, and it is said to worry the General very much, as he believed he was settled for life.

Grant begins to loom up as an owner of fast horses. He only cares for running stock, and wouldn't give a fig for a trotting horse. It is a common sight to see him late in the afternoon skimming up the road in a little feather weight wagon, putting a pair of horses through his paces, or extending the legs of an old favorite. He looks very little like an ex-President then. He wears a rusty old ulster, and a hat drawn down over his eyes, and he sits like a roundshouldered horseman. He has no longer the military bearing by which he was once distinguished, and is rather shabby in the matter of dress.

His time is spent with financial men altogether now. He goes down to Wall street early in the morning, and leaves till the tick of the bell. He is so much engrossed in money making that he has refused an invitation for Newport, and will spend the Summer at his son's Ulysses S. Grant's place in Westchester County, so that he can reach the elevated railroad every day and get down to his beloved Wall street at an early hour. Col. Fred Grant is also coming out as a heavy financier, and U. S. G. jr., is doing some very considerable money making in a quiet way. It is not at all improbable that the Grant family will rank among the wealthy ones of New York in 20 years or less.

A Clergyman Losing His Temper and Using His Fists in Police Court.

FORT WAYNE, May 23.—For some years past a bitter feud has existed between the Rev. Dr. Sloeman of this City and Drs. H. V. Sweeringen and W. H. Meyers. Dr. Sloeman preached last night in the Free Methodist Church from the text, "Keep yourselves in the love of God." His two enemies, Sweeringen and Myers, occupied a front pew. When the Doctor had finished his sermon he descended from the pulpit, and walking up to Sweeringen, exclaimed, "I want you to stop making lies at me." Sweeringen defied the accusation. The excitement in the congregation was intense for a few minutes, but when it had subsided the services were proceeded with.

This morning Sweeringen swore out a warrant for Dr. Sloeman's arrest, charging him with provoking an assault. When the preacher was his accuser in the Justice Court he lost control of himself, and dealt a stinging blow between the eyes of Sweeringen that sent the latter's spectacles flying. Sweeringen then landed one on his nose and followed it up with a third from the shoulder. The preacher was then taken away, and Sweeringen took out another warrant for him. Dr. Sweeringen studied for the ministry, but never was ordained. He has preached here frequently, however.

Extract from a letter from Waymart, Wayne County, Penn.: "The wonderful efficacy of your great remedy (POND'S EXTRACT) for the alleviation of pain and for healing diseased tissues, was signally shown in the case of my wife while suffering from a carbuncle of the most malignant type. For four weeks she was dangerously low. POND'S EXTRACT was prescribed by one of the best physicians in Pennsylvania. It was used lavishly and constantly for bathing, and used internally, and it was certainly the principal remedial agent in effecting her recovery. "H. TOARY."

FANATICISM.

More About the Illinois Woman Who Starved Herself to Death.

SANDWICH, Ill., May 22.—One of the most singular of the religious delusions that have lately been prevalent in various portions of the country terminated Friday in the death of Mrs. James H. Lay by voluntary starvation. The victim was 46 years old, and, with her husband and a son approaching manhood, took a residence here several months ago, coming from State Center, Ia., where they had created some stir by the preposterous claims she made to divine inspiration. Just how long this delusion has been developing in her is not known, but she succeeded in inspiring her husband and son with belief, or profession of it, in her divine possession. Some months ago she dreamed that she was soon to become the mother of another son, who, even in early youth, would be inspired with the spirit of prophesy, and would manifest to the world his title to be considered the direct agent of the Most High. Both husband and son encouraged her in this delusion, and soon afterward the son claimed to be a prophet, and began the publication of a magazine in Adrian, Mich., which he called the Prophet's Warning. This periodical was made the vehicle of innumerable absurd predictions, among them the speedy end of the world figuring prominently.

The family, well connected and in comfortable circumstances, evinced a desire to mix with the people here, but they inspired no respect for even the honesty of their belief in their ridiculous claims, and residents generally gave them a wide berth, leaving them severely alone. The newcomers were snubbed even in the churches in which they sought to effect a lodgment. About a month ago Mrs. Lay announced that her inspired infant would make its appearance early in June. She also let it be known that a further revelation commanded her to fast until the time of its birth. So little interest was felt either in her or her revelation that the neighbors did not stop to inquire whether the demented woman was actually starving herself according to the supposed divine command. A few of the elders in Israel felt it their duty to expostulate with the family on the folly of giving credence to such palpable delusions, but their express was so unsatisfactory that the attempt was given up, and very few people knew what was going on in the Lay cottage until a physician, summoned Thursday, found the wife and mother so near death that remedies availed nothing. A few hours later she breathed her last and her death reawakened all the the neighborly sympathy that had been forfeited by previous crazy talk and conversation. Citizens gathered in knots discussing what action would be proper under the circumstances. Some of them advised criminal proceedings against the husband and son as accessories to the death of the woman. Others thought that the only proper place for them was an asylum for the insane. A Committee calling upon them was dumbfounded with the assurance that the death was simply a part of the general scheme which was to attest the ability of the expected child from its very birth by the restoration of the mother to life in season to bring it into the world. The husband and son in this view, rather rejoiced in this event, and told of her sufferings with a minuteness that indicated utter absence of natural sympathy and grief. The physician and neighbors insisted that a post-mortem examination be held. To this the relatives were violently opposed at first, but the argument was cunningly advanced that the mutilation of the corpse could not defeat the purpose of restoration to life, if such was divinely intended. In fact, that this would render the miracle all the more wonderful and convincing. They were thus unwillingly persuaded to assist, and all the prominent physicians in this City assisted in making the autopsy. They found the foretold increase of family wholly without foundation. The other results amply showed that the wound had been of a sheer self-infliction.

This event was received with great surprise, or with a well-acted counterfeit of it, by the husband and son. All their claims to supernatural guidance had been founded on this corner-stone, and for the first time they were brought to realize the enormity of their offense against humanity in having lent encouragement and assistance to such a preposterous self-imposition. They had proposed to leave the corpse unburied, but with their new light they consented to a speedy burial.

They are still undecided as to the course they ought to pursue under the circumstances. Those who were present when the fallacy of the pretensions was brought home to the survivors think that the regimen of an asylum would be best adapted to assure them of the repossession of their good sense. Others, however, cannot be convinced that the family did not cherish ulterior purposes of propagating new religious theories that would give them importance and standing in society worth the risk. In this view, they are talking sternly of invoking the strong arm of the law in the hope that something may result which will check similar absurdities of religious enthusiasts.

It is rumored here that the son, W. K. Lay, had made arrangements to get a male child of tender age from Michigan and palm the child off as the son of Mrs. Lay and as the second Christ. The doctors attending the post-mortem examination declare positively that there were no traces of childbirth about the dead woman and that she died of starvation.

W. W. Sedgwick, brother of Mrs. Lay, is one of the most prominent men in this City, and he threatens to meet the husband of the woman and have revenge for her death.

CHILI-PERU.

The Committee Again in Session—R. R. Hitt's Testimony—Blaine to Have Another Hearing.

WASHINGTON, May 23.—Robert R. Hitt, ex-Assistant Secretary of State, appeared before the House Committee on Foreign Affairs this forenoon, and was examined touching matters connected with the Chili-Peruvian investigation. Witness had no personal knowledge of any connection of any Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States with the affairs of the Peruvian Company, and knew nothing except what he had seen in print of a contract between Morton, Bliss & Co. and the Credit Industrial. Witness arranged an interview between Count De Montferrand, representative of the Credit Industrial, and Sec. Blaine, at which witness was present. The Count unfolded the plans of his Company, which embraced a protectorate by the United States. Blaine said he could do nothing, or provide nothing. Witness did not know whether Blaine ever had an interview with the Secretary or not. He was often at the Department asking for an interview. Randall was at the State Department on two or three occasions. Witness saw the latter once. It was generally understood that if nothing favorable could be done at the Department without its being known, Trescott was consulted in regard to the Chili-Peruvian matter. He made a thorough investigation and prepared a statement of facts upon which the Secretary could act. He was spec

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

John W. Dorsey has given bail in $10,000.

The case of Lent. Flipper is now before the President for action.

Blaine will not appear before the Foreign Affairs Committee until next week.

Congressman Singleton, of Mississippi, is on his way home with his wife, who is going home to die.

Mexico offers a reward of $300 for Apache scalps, and as a consequence the hostiles are being hunted like deer.

A decree has been entered at Cincinnati for the sale of the Wesleyan College property to pay bonds of $60,000.

The $500,000 left by Lewis, of New York, to reduce the public debt has been placed at the disposal of the Government.

A Louisville firm is the lowest bidder for furnishing the court-yard, roof and ceiling of the Cincinnati Custom House.

At Racine, Wis., Charles Wolff's brewery, closed on attachment to satisfy a claim of $58,000 in favor of James Baker.

At Boston James Fitzgerald was found guilty of fraudulently obtaining money from Charles Francis Adams, at a "bunco" game.

W. W. Crossman, one of the colony from Rhode Island which settled in Delavan, Ill., and the oldest Mason in the State, died Wednesday.

James Higgins, of Vincennes, Ind., has been found guilty of killing his wife, and the punishment fixed at three years' imprisonment.

The jury in the case of Andy Glaeser, a saloon keeper of Cincinnati, on trial for violating the Sunday law, disagreed and were discharged.

At Colborne, Ont., the Globe Hotel, Methodist parsonage, three residences and Gould and Scott's blocks burned. Loss, $25,000; insurance, $8,000.

Bishop Jaggar has returned from Europe. He reached Cincinnati Friday night, greatly improved in health, and will resume his work at once.

It has been ascertained that T. J. Navin, the absconding Mayor of Adrian, Mich., swindled the Clark estate to the amount of $80,000 by means of forged mortgages.

During the storm Sunday the Rockdale woolen mills, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., was struck by lightning and totally destroyed. Loss estimated at $50,000; well insured.

A heavy hail and rain storm is reported from Northern Missouri, but the damage so far as heard was mostly to window glass and tender vegetation. Details are very meagre.

The President has nominated Pay Inspector J. A. Smith to be Chief of the Bureau of Provisions, Clothing, and Paymaster General of the Navy, with the rank of Commodore.

At the commencement of the General Theological Seminary in New York, Bishop Potter presided, assisted by Bishops Seymour and McLaren. Thirty-two graduates received diplomas.

There has been a decided change for the better in the condition of Bishop Foss. The paranoic symptoms are disappearing, mind is clear, fever abating, and physicians are very much encouraged.

George L. Conley, the well-known basso, and Herman Rietzell, pianist, of the Clara Louise Kellogg Concert Company, were drowned in Lake Spofford, Chesterfield, N. H., Friday, while fishing.

A son of Tice Kugler, of Branch Hill, O., while trundling a borrowed corn planter along the road, ran in front of a reaper in a field and was cut in a thigh by one of the steel blades, causing his death.

Robt. A. Smith, who killed Charley Yost at Mt. Vernon, Ill., was killed by a posse, after being shot at several times and seriously wounded. There are fears of mob violence. He is now in White County.

The warden of the Washington jail has received numerous applications from persons who desire to enact the role of hangman on the 30th of June, one of whom offered a bonus of $1,000 for the privilege.

The mystery attending the burning of buildings last Summer at Richmond, Ind., has been unveiled by a confession of one of the incendiaries after he had been converted in Cincinnati by the boy preacher, Harrison.

A Geneva Lake Saturday special says: Frank H. Stoner and Arthur J. Cole, both of Chicago, were drowned in the lake by the capsizing of a boat. R. T. Crane's steamer picked up a third occupant of the boat.

Some joker climbed a pole of the Mutual Union telegraph near Georgetown, Conn., tied a fine wire around each of the 15 wires and run it to the ground, breaking communication between Boston and New York for two days.

The creditors of the Providence Tool Company decided to continue business under trusteeship until such time as the establishment can be satisfactorily disposed of. The property is valued at $2,125,622; indebtedness $1,117,000.

The Government has obtained a verdict of $30,000 against the Pacific Express Company at Topeka, Ks., suit having been brought for money deposited by a paymaster in a safe which was robbed while in custody of the express company.

At Wooster, Mass., Jesse J. Coburn was fined $2,500 for manslaughter on account of the death of Chapelin and two children by a lake disaster on the 4th of July, 1879. Coburn owned the boat, which was overloaded, and tipped over at the wharf.

Charley Hern, who, 10 days ago, committed a rape on a nine-year-old daughter of Mr. Zimmerman at East Henderson, Minn., was indicted Wednesday forenoon, put on trial Thursday, and in the afternoon sentenced to imprisonment in the penitentiary for life.

The Cafield Monument Association of San Francisco have received 21 designs for the proposed monument. Their range is from 24 to 48 feet. All are from American artists, except one from Italy. Before a choice is made the designs will be publicly exhibited.

The frequent loss of valuable letters in the stock yards district of Chicago forced an investigation, which ended in the capture of Owen Sweeney, a well known carrier. He saw the officer approaching his residence, and ran to the stove with a package of plunder.

Bishop Wigger, of Newark, N. J., has pronounced the play of the "Two Orphans" immoral, because a Sister of Charity tells a lie and justifies the act on the ground that it is resorted to for a good purpose. He forbids its representation by any Catholic Society in the Diocese of Newark.

The Attorney General of the United States decides in the case of refunding certificates of the issue of 1879 convertible into 4 per cent. bonds still outstanding, where accrued interest amounts to $50, or multiples of that sum, owners are entitled to receive bonds for interest as well as principal.

It is hardly probable that the strike among the iron workers, inaugurated at Pittsburg, will reach Cincinnati. There is an agreement between the Cincinnati mill owners and their employes, by which the prices now ruling there shall hold good till a new scale shall be adopted at Pittsburg.

At Montreal, a Grand Trunk passenger train, loaded with 1,000 British emigrants for Manitoba, ran into a freight train of 60 cars standing near Victoria bridge. The engineers and firemen escaped by leaping, but the passengers were badly bruised. The damage to rolling-stock is estimated at $50,000.

A large party of Apaches was on Monday in plain sight at Carrizzi's Pass, in the Guadaloupe mountains, 113 miles east of El Paso, and their signal fires burned brightly on the peaks all night. They are fleeing back to American soil, having been driven north by the Mexicans, who receive $300 bounty for each scalp.

United States Senator John R. McPherson has commenced suit against the New York Herald to recover $100,000 damages for libel. The suit is based on the statement published by the Herald from its Philadelphia correspondent, charging the Senator with having been interested in Shipherd's Peruvian scheme.

At Connellsville, Pa., Bard Law shot and killed Policeman Rabb. Barrett's circus was performing there, and Bard Law and his brother Jeff, who were intoxicated, became involved in a fuss with Officers McCormick and Rabb, when Bard drew a revolver and shot Rabb through the heart. The murderer was arrested and lodged in jail.

At Canton, Ohio, Thos. J. Orr, a bookkeeper, was summoned to his door and a revolver shot fired into his face, producing a very painful and perhaps fatal injury. Chas. O. Traphagen, a dangerous character, has been arrested on suspicion, and it is thought he suspected that his wife had been on too intimate terms with Orr, by whom she had been employed to do work.

Peter P. Mathans, a young German 19 years old, shot and killed Miss Anna Geyer in the public park at Belleville, Ills., Sunday, then surrendered to the police authorities. It appears Mathans had been engaged to be married to the young lady, but she discarded him on account of his irregular and bad habits. Both are well connected. The affair produced great excitement among friends.

A lumber and sawmill fire at Wyman, Mich., destroyed $100,000 worth of property.

It is reported the British Governmeht has received a telegram stating that Arabia Bey has firmly resolved not to submit.

At Sterling, Kansas, fire destroyed seven business houses, including the Farmer's Bank. Loss, $22,000; insurance, $14,000.

The striking operatives of the Reading cotton mills have returned to work at 10 per cent. reduction, after five weeks' struggle.

At Montreal, six steamers are coming up the river with 5,000 immigrants. Advices state that every ship this season will be crowded.

Albert Young, arrested for writing a letter threatening the life of Queen Victoria, has been sentenced to 10 years' penal servitude.

The House Committee on Naval Affairs agreed to report to the House adversely the bill to aid in making further Arctic explorations.

The Boston Journal has a dispatch that the Russian press is ordered not to report the massacres of Jews, and not to discuss the question.

The bondholders of the C., C. & I. C. Railroad have ratified the agreement for the foreclosure of $11,000,000 consolidated mortgage bonds.

Hon. Horatio C. Newcomb died in Indianapolis, Tuesday. At the time of his death he was one of the Assistant Supreme Judges of the State.

According to a local paper a man died in Minnesota from what was "pronounced to be leprosy by physicians of the most hideous appearance."

Of 32,857 criminals in Germany, 43.9 per cent. of the males and 18.1 per cent. of the females committed their offense while in a state of alcoholism.

A Portland, Ore., dispatch says fire there last evening destroyed all the buildings in one block. The loss will aggregate $75,000; insured for $40,000.

The Lumbermen's Association of Chicago on Saturday increased the price of 1½ inch mixed lumber $1, and timber joists and scantling $50 cents.

Soldiers in Fort Hamilton, near New York, complain that they have to do the work of servants for the officers, in violation of army regulations.

Jacob Weal, alias Poole, arrested at Queenstown, for extensive forgeries, admits he is the person wanted. He offered the detective £100 to liberate him.

Gen. Rosser, recently chief engineer of the Canadian Pacific road, has been held in $4,000 to answer the charge of appropriating plans owned by the company.

At Aurora, Neb., J. N. Cassells shot and dangerously wounded J. S. Miller, on account of alleged improper intimacy with Cassells' wife. Cassells was arrested.

A boiler exploded in Haines & Perche's flour mill at Williamsport, Warren County, Ind., doing much damage to the building and killing the engineer, S. Heinspring.

It is rumored that the April statement of the Pennsylvania Road shows $225,000 less earnings than last year west of Pittsburg, and $125,000 decrease east of that point.

At Belton, Tex., Sunday morning, 100 masked men took from the jail Sam Hilton (white) and James Keys (colored) and hanged them. Both were charged with murderous assault.

There are now 709,424 children of school age in Indiana. The total amount of money from all sources for apportionment amongst the Counties for educational purposes is $1,612,701.62, and the per capita allowance $1.42.

Richard Arnold, a well-to-do New Yorker, married Georgiana Eleanor Bolmar, the other day, but before the wedding he paid her $5,000 and in return received her signature to a paper relinquishing her dower right.

Work on the booms at Muskegon, Mich., continues without interruption by strikers or disorder of any kind. The turbulent element of strikers is quieting down. Some of these men applied for work on the booms but were refused.

White frost was general throughout the West Monday and Tuesday night, and great damage to fruit is reported. Snow fell in portions of Illinois, Kansas and Iowa. It is not thought that wheat and corn are seriously injured.

John C. Wolcott, the best known lawyer in Western Massachusetts, has just been jailed in Boston to make him sober. Then he will be arraigned in the Federal Court for charging a pensioner $100 for prosecuting his claim.

In the award of Indian supplies, G. M. Acklin, of Chicago, got a contract for 40,000 pounds of hominy at 2 3-10 cents, and the Lafayette Hominy Milling Company, of Chicago, a contract for 71,800 bushels corn meal—5c per bushel.

The statement is denied that Washington authorities have asked James Van Heise, of Newark, N. J., to superintend the hanging of the assassin. Warden Crocker, upon whom the duty falls, is the equal of Mr. Van Heise, or any other executioner in the country.

A sensation was created in Santa Cruz, Cal., last week, by the discovery of a hole which is supposed to have been the hiding place of $25,000 taken by George Otto, the defaulting County Treasurer, September 13, 1879, the amount missing at the time being about $25,000.

The examination in the Minneapolis University shooting case resulted in the discharge of Pres. Fowell, and the binding over of Prof. Pike in $600 bail, to answer the charge of assault with a deadly weapon. Prof. Moore pleaded guilty to assault and battery, and was fined $25.

The last spike of the connection of the Omaha & Denver branch of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy extension was driven 15 miles east of Denver Thursday, in the presence of a large number of officials and an army of workmen. Through freight trains have already begun running, and passenger trains will be put on July 1.

The mysterious murder of Thomas O'Hare, at St. Louis, was explained at the inquest, when Isaac Curtis, a 16-year-old colored boy, confessed to having stabbed him with a pocket knife, for beating and driving him from a shed, where he had been playing with a number of other children. The boy will be held for murder.

Hon. J. W. Truitt, of the Texas Legislature, has secured the arrest of Jim Martin and Bill McDonald, leaders of the Washington band of train robbers. Martin is a nephew of Truitt, and went to his uncle's house, broken down from hard riding. Truitt "took him in," and with the assistance of the Sheriff also captured McDonald.

The wheat acreage for Michigan this year is probably not materially increased except in the newer settled Counties. For the crop in 1881 it amounted to 1,782,000. For the present year it will somewhat exceed that aggregate, with good harvest weather, it seems safe to say that the crop of 1882 will by a million bushels exceed that of 1880.

Deer are so plentiful in some portions of Oregon that they have done serious injury to the growing crops, and to keep them away farmers, stretch wires around their fields, with bells attached at intervals, the ringing of which awakens the owners at night, enabling them to open fire on such as are not already scared away by the unusual sound.

As the passenger train from Chicago on the Milwaukee & St. Paul Road was nearing Massey Station, it ran over a man lying on the track, horribly mangling the body. When approaching him the engineer and fireman saw two men run away, and the theory is that the 7 killed him and laid him on the track. The Sheriff went to the place to arrest several men found in the bushes in the vicinity.

The shoe manufacturers of Cincinnati at a meeting held to consider the constitution of an organization to include manufacturers and workmen, containing specific provision for the settlement of all difficulties between employers and workmen by arbitration, adopted a resolution that the plan accorded with their views, and have called a joint meeting of employers and employes to adopt the plan.

Late Saturday evening, 12 miles from Little Rock, Jim Saunders (colored), 18 years old, attempted to ravish a white girl named Nannie Carr. Her screams frightened him away and he went to Little Rock. Sunday afternoon he was arrested, sent to the country under a constable's posse, and lodged in a small house in the neighborhood for safe keeping. About 10 o'clock at night a large body of masked men broke into the building, overpowered the guards and riddled Saunders' body with bullets.

Dr. Stemen, of Fort Wayne, formerly a Methodist minister, preached last Sunday evening, and thought he discovered his bitter enemy, Dr. Sweringer, making faces at him. He walked down the aisle, and offered to thrash him at once. Sweringer retaliated by having Stemen arrested on a charge of provoke. When they met in the Justice's office, Stemer put in three stinging blows on his adversary's face, which drew blood, and the case was adjourned.

Sunday morning two young Indianapolis lovers drove out into the country for the purpose of committing suicide. After attending a picnic they sought a secluded place and divided between them a dime's worth of laudanum, and sat down in a fence corner to die. The drug did not have the desired effect. So next morning they purchased and divided 25 cents' worth of laudanum. The young man died in the girl's arms, and the latter, leaving the body behind a woodpile, walked into the city. Such is her story.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, May 26,

Sen. Bayard reported from the Finance Committee a modification of the measure recently reported by him as a substitute for the House Bonded Spirits bill. He said the amended bill now reported contained the modifications which had been compared in conjunction with the Treasury Department relating to bonds to be given for an extended warehousing period and providing warehousing regulations as to spirits made from grapes, apples and peaches.

The Senate bill providing for the removal of obstructions to free navigation in navigable waters of the United States, and requiring bridge corporations to erect sheer booms, etc., to aid boats in passing without striking the bridge piers, passed.

The consideration of the Japanese indemnity fund bill was resumed. Saunders (Neb.) moved an amendment to pay George S. Fisher, Consul at Kanagawa, $15,000 for losses in consequence of forcible ejection from his residence and destruction of property. Jones (Fla.) offered an amendment providing that before any payment of money be authorized by the bill the President shall communicate to the Governments of Great Britain, France and Netherlands the action of this government, and request their co-operation in making a full restitution to Japan.

Without action on the bill or amendment, the Senate adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—Calkins called up the contested election case of Mackey vs. Dibble, against which Blackburn raised the question of consideration. Dilatory motions were submitted by Converse, Carlisle and Randall, and the House proceeded to vote on the question of adjourning until Tuesday next.

A call of the House having disclosed the presence of more than a quorum, further proceedings were dispensed with, and the question recurring on the motion to adjourn until Tuesday, it was lost—yeas, 2; nays, 148. The point of "no quorum" was not raised, and the question recurred on the motion to adjourn until Monday. Lost—yeas, 4; nays, 145.

On this question Hooker voted, stating he was paired with Errett, injured this morning, with the understanding that he should cast his vote when it was required to make a quorum.

After further debate and colloquies, portions of which were lost in the confusion, roll call followed roll call upon dilatory motions. Finally Blackburn, on behalf of the minority, submitted a resolution proposing a special committee to be appointed to investigate the charges of irregularity in handling the testimony in the Mackey-Dibble contested election case. Blackburn insisted that his resolution was intended as the inaugural proceeding on the part of the minority to break the existing dead lock.

Mr. Calkins requested an opportunity to submit a counter proposition, remarking that, as chairman of the Committee on Elections, he could not accept the proposition of the minority, as it was a reflection upon the report of the Committee.

Mr. Belford (Col.) rose to a point of order and remarked that he did not wish to be understood as favoring the acceptance of the proposition, and proceeded to reprimand the minority for its action, whereupon the Speaker called Belford to order, informing him that unless he took his seat the Sergeant-at-Arms would be called upon to do his duty. Belford said he would take his seat, but desired to repel any intimation that he was proceeding in violation of any laws of the House.

A stormy scene took place on the Republican side, many members disapproving of the acceptance of a resolution or of any proposition looking to a compromise. Scores of members were talking it over and the Speaker's gavel was in constant use. After much confusion all public buildings, hotels, etc. A procession consisting of the Grand Army of the Republic and a portion of white and colored militia of the District marched to the aqueduct bridge, Georgetown, where they were dismissed. Many in line then proceeded to Arlington to attend services there. At Arlington cemetery a National salute was fired, followed by music by the Marine Band. A procession consisting of a committee of invited guests, members of the Grand Army, ex-soldiers and sailors, and orphan children and others, then formed in front of the Arlington mansion, headed by the Marine Band, and marched to the tomb of "the unknown," and halted. The band played a dirge, after which the march was continued, by the main road, to the cemetery. The procession separated and the graves were decorated. After decoration the procession again formed and marched to the Amphitheatre, where Hon. George M. Robeson delivered the oration. Graves at the Soldiers' Home, National Cemetery and Congressional Cemetery were also decorated with appropriate ceremonies.

CINCINNATI, May 30.—Decoration Day was observed by the closing of schools and public offices, and by a procession through the streets of the local militia, together with members of the Grand Army of the Republic and other organizations of soldiers of the War of the Rebellion. Decoration of graves took place at Spring Grove Cemetery, where Hon. Thos. L. Young delivered the oration.

NEW YORK, May 30.—Union Square was thronged with people to witness the decoration of different statues and parade of the Grand Army of the Republic. The statues of Washington, Lafayette and Lincoln were almost covered with flowers. The statue of Lincoln was decorated by Abraham Lincoln Post No. 13. The comrades of the Post gathered around the statue, on the platform were Gen. Grant, Col. Fred Grant, Gen. Cochrane and others. After a dirge by the band, Gen. Cochrane made a few remarks appropriate to the occasion, and was followed by Rev. Dr. Newman, who spoke of the martyred Lincoln. Gen. Grant was called for, and in a few words thanked the assemblage. The parade marched around Union square and then went up town to take place in the line of march.

THE JAMES GANG.

Frank James Comes in Under a Flag of Truce—Gov. Crittenden to Grant an Unconditional Pardon.

ST. LOUIS, May 28.—The Post will publish a statement this afternoon showing that Gov. Crittenden has been in negotiation with Frank James for the past 10 days for his surrender, and that the noted outlaw will be pardoned within a week. Sheriff Timberlake and Police Commissioner Craig, of Kansas City, and an attorney representing the James gang, accompanied by Frank James and three of his friends, were in St. Louis Friday and Saturday. It is stated that Frank James has nominally surrendered to Sheriff Timberlake, under a flag of truce, and that Gov. Crittenden has promised full and unconditional pardon to Frank James.

Sheriff Timberlake was registered here at a hotel under an assumed name, but was recognized by a Post Dispatch reporter, and he, Police Commissioner Craig and attorney, admitted that negotiations were pending for Frank James pardon. They were in St. Louis for the express purpose of meeting Gov. Crittenden on his return from New York, but the latter passed right through to Jefferson City. They further stated that delay in negotiations is occasioned by friends of Frank James insisting that full pardon should also be secured from the Governors of Minnesota and Texas, where the outlaw is under the ban of the law, and steps are now being taken to that end. These pardons are necessary for fear Crittenden's successor might deliver up Frank James on requisition from either of said States. There is scarcely a doubt that the negotiations will be successfully consummated.

INDEPENDENCE, May 29.—Quite a flutter was occasioned this morning by the arrival of Mrs. Frank James and her five-year-old son Jesse. She arrived on the train from the West, and was met by her father, Col. Samuel Ralston. This is the first time she has been at her home since 1877, and confirms the report that Frank James will shortly receive an unconditional pardon. She refused to say anything further about her husband, but added he had been in bad health since the death of Jesse, and that he was at some watering place.

The Ladies of the Cleveland Land League and Bishop Gilmour.

CLEVELAND, May 24.—At the Ladies' branch of the Land League, yesterday afternoon, Miss Mary Rohrer, the Chairman, made a ringing speech in denunciation of Bishop Gilmour, concluding as follows:

"We ladies of the Land League have been called 'unwomanly,' that is 'unbefitting our sex;' 'that our proper sphere is home,' 'that we are becoming politicians.' I would ask when did our Bishop arrive at this conclusion? If it is unwomanly for us ladies to meet here on Sunday afternoon for the good of Ireland, here in broad daylight in open council, then I must say it is more unwomanly, aye, a thousand times more so for women to attend church fairs and festivals, coquetting with every man, young and old, who may happen to come along, insisting on them taking chances, promenading up and down in the endeavor to win a few shillings or a dollar, 'coercing' them with the sunniest smiles. Then away with such dictation. No alien voice shall intimidate us. We stand forth in the cause of truth and right. The God of justice is on our side. Let those who love England, who worship the mighty power of the latter, crouch before her. We owe her no allegiance."

RELIGIOUS.

The Presbyterians of the North and South to Exchange Delegates.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 26.—In the Presbyterian General Assembly to-day, before taking up the order of the day, the Committee on Correspondence made its report in reply to the dispatch received from the Assembly in session at Atlanta, Ga. The minority report was also submitted, differing but slightly in wording and scope. Half an hour was occupied on the report. After discussion, the reply was agreed to in the following, substantially as reported by the majority:

"The Moderator is instructed to telegraph to the Moderator of the General Assembly in session at Atlanta that their telegram was received with warm enthusiasm by this Assembly, and in order to remove all difficulties in the way of that full and formal fraternal correspondence between the two Assemblies which we are, on our part, prepared to accept, we adopt the following, to-wit:

"While receding from no principle, we do hereby declare our regret for and withdrawal of all expressions of our Assembly which may be regarded as reflecting upon and offensive to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States, and we renew expressions of our warm fraternal regard for all who compose its communion, and our readiness to exchange delegates forthwith."

Immediately upon the adoption of the report Dr. Nevius, of Cheefoo, China, said: "Let Dr. Prime now lead us in prayer."

"Yes," said the Moderator, "and then all join in singing the Doxology."

The debate was long and warm. It was in test spirit and kept the closest attention of the vast audience from beginning to end.

In the afternoon the Assembly heard the report of the Committee on Temperance, through Dr. Torrery. A letter from Gov. St. John, of Kansas, was read and enthusiastically received. Work on the missionary portion of the Board of Education was continued. During the afternoon, Dr. Johnson, the moderator sent the following personal dispatch:

"R. K. Smoot, Moderator Assembly, Atlanta, Ga.

"As a matter of information and in justice to all parties, I would say that our Assembly's action on your basis of fraternal relations was taken with great heartiness, only two or three dissenting. Pending our action, the following resolution was passed:

"*Resolved*, That in the action now being taken we disclaim any reference to those acts of preceding Assemblies concerning loyalty and rebellion, but only to those concerning schism, heresy and blasphemy.

We were led in prayer after final action and sang the Doxology. Amidst grateful feeling we shall welcome word from your Assembly concerning delegates.

"HERRICK JOHNSON."

A personal reply has been received from the Moderator of the Assembly at Atlanta, which is understood to foreshadow immediate change of delegates.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 27.—In the General Assembly to-day the Moderator presented the following telegram, received last night, from the Southern Assembly in session at Atlanta, Ga:

"If the action of your Assembly, telegraphed by your Moderator to our Moderator, does not modify the concurrent resolutions adopted by your Assembly and ours, we are prepared to send delegates forthwith. R. K. SMOOT, Moderator."

This answer was sent to-day:

"The action referred to does not modify, but explains the concurrent resolution, and the explanation is on the face of the action. There is nothing behind it or between the lines. The dissolution of our Assembly is near at hand. We may be ready for final adjournment this evening. Exchange of delegates is impossible before Tuesday. Shall we not each appoint delegates to the next Assembly to assemble in Buffalo next year? We wait your answer with deep and prayerful interest.

"HERRICK JOHNSON, Moderator."

The report of the special Committee on Sabbath Observance was heard and accepted, and with a slight modification was adopted. It discountenances the publication of Sunday papers and the running of manufactories and railroad trains on Sunday. Some of the speakers exhibited great earnestness, and others created some amusement by suggesting that the ministers and other Christians sometimes infringe upon the day by blacking their boots and shaving their beards on Sabbath morning.

The standing Committee on Theological Seminaries reported, embodying a series of resolutions. The most significant one is as follows: That in view of the crude and dangerous speculations of many of the secular and religious papers, periodicals, and books, and some of the pulpits of the land, resulting from the introduction and prevalence of German mysticism and higher criticism, and of philosophic speculation and so-called evolution; in view of the alarming defection from the faith of the gospel, both in this country and abroad, and which seriously threatens our beloved Church; and in view of the fact that the revealed Word of God's Holy Scriptures is the infallible rule of faith and practice, and therefore the only hope of mankind, your Committee recommended that this Assembly, in the name of the Great Head of the Church, solemnly warn all who give instruction in Theological Seminaries against inculcating any views, or adopting any methods which may tend to unsettle the faith in the doctrine of the Divine origin and the plenary inspiration of the Scriptures, or in our Presbyterian system of doctrines, either by ignoring or depreciating the supernatural element in Divine revelation, or by exalting human conjecture and speculation above historical and Divine facts and truths, or by applying hypothesis of evolution unverified and incapable of verification to the word of the Living God.

In the afternoon the assembly in a body visited the Lincoln monument.

ATLANTA, Ga., May 26.—The Presbyterian General Assembly decided—81 to 42—that the negro preacher, Parks, of Memphis, was entitled to the full benefit of ordination on the same basis with white members.

The Southern Presbytery's reply to the Northern Assembly, accompanied by a modifying resolution, was received with much disappointment. The Committee on Foreign Correspondence has the matter in charge, and will make a reply to the Northern Assembly.

ATLANTA, Ga., May 27.—In the Presbyterian general assembly, the issue of $10,000 in bonds was authorized to re-establish the publishing house of the denomination. Fraternal communications were received from the Springfield Assembly, which settled the scruples of the members, after which fraternal messages were exchanged and fraternal messengers duly appointed.

NEW YORK, May 26.—At the afternoon session of the Baptist Home Mission Society the subject, "The Prospect for the Next 50 Years," was discussed by W. D. Mayfield, of Arkansas, Dr. Rhoades, of Kentucky, Dr. J. M. Gregory, of Illinois, and others. It was stated that for the next five years $400,000 was needed yearly for church, edifice, and educational work; $200,000 for missionary work, $100,000 for church edifices, and $100,000 for educational work.

UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

Decision in the Test Case Under the Pond Law—Judge Johnson Dissents.

COLUMBUS, May 30.—The Supreme Court room was crowded this morning by prominent attorneys from various parts of the State, and representative liquor dealers, who had come in to hear the result of the decision in the Pond liquor tax law.

The Court refused the writ of mandamus, and declared the law unconstitutional, on the ground that it is in the nature of a license. Judge Johnson dissented.

Killed by Her Mother.

BRADFORD, Pa., May 30.—The sudden death of Mrs. Eva Slayton, of this City, was surrounded by circumstances which induced her husband, Gen. James R. Slayton, to suspect that it was not the result of natural causes. It was known that a day or two before she had had a violent quarrel with her mother, Mrs. Case, who lives at Fosterbrook, near this City. A post-mortem examination held by several physicians revealed the fact that Mrs. Slayton died from inflammation of the abdomen, supposed to be caused by a blow upon the stomach. Several contusions were found upon the abdominal region, one showing plainly the imprint of the heel of a woman's shoe. Mrs. Case is very ill in bed with hysterics, supposably caused by remorse. The deceased lady was possessed of rare musical gifts, and had attained some prominence as a composer of instrumental music. She owned and conducted a conservatory in this city. Her age was about 50 years.

A Murderer's Nerves Desert Him.

MEMPHIS, May 30.—Sandy Matthews, the negro to be hung here next Friday for the murder of another negro, has developed a strange condition, being now nearly paralyzed from nervous excitement, and is only kept alive by constant administration of stimulants. He would have had a companion on the gallows in the person of another negro named Bill Rivers, convicted of murdering his wife, but the latter's sentence was commuted to life imprisonment. Matthews has been literally dying. Previous to Rivers' commutation Matthews was the liveliest of the two, and appeared to be meeting his doom without fear, but when he finds himself alone on the journey through the shadow of the dark valley his nerve has forsaken him.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, May 31, 1882.

It was predicted when the BLADE went to its readers last Tuesday that the week to come would present a more encouraging business outlook, but continued inclement weather prevailed most of the time and trade remained without special feature. Local wholesalers are more cheerful since the skies have brightened, and have confidence that trade will have a more favorable appearance within the next week. The industrial outlook of the country is not by any means as satisfactory as desired. With a threatened strike of 60,000 men in various lines, the future is shrouded in much doubt in certain kinds of trade, notably that of iron and coal.

The foreign movement of merchandise at New York last week not only shows a large balance against that port, but also one that makes an unusually unfavorable comparison with the movement for the corresponding week of 1881. The imports of merchandise for the week exceeds the exports more than two and one-half times the amount of gold that was exported during the week. The value of the merchandise imported last week is $11,826,789, being $3,225,-011 less than for the same week of 1881, and the value of the merchandise exported from New York for the week is $4,942,706, being $2,135,-189 less than for the week of last year. The result of the movement is a debit against the port of $6,884,083 for the week of this year against a debit of $1,832,877 for the week of 1881, an increase in the comparative difference against this port of $5,051,156. For the 21 weeks since January 1 this year the value of the merchandise imported is $247,804,061; decrease, $27,804,267. This year the specie exports to date amount to $58,344,797; last year to $4,568,400; increase, $53,776,400—a difference in the specie movement to this date in favor of 1882 of $53,776,400. But very little of the difference in the specie movement to this date is chargeable against the change of $58,000,000 since January 1 in the merchandise account. The change current of securities and the interest and dividend payments on good bonds that are held permanently abroad, together with the merchandise balance that accrued from October 1, 1881, to January 1, 1882, were sufficient to account for nearly the whole difference in the specie movement between January 1 and May 28, 1881, and the same time this year.

The following shows the imports, other than of securities, at New York, since January 1, for 1881 and 1882:

IMPORTS.	1881.	1882.
Merchandise	$177,881,209	$206,058,090
Specie	29,018,928	1,714,051
Total imports	$206,899,537	$210,772,081
Increase, merchandise		$31,676,811
Decrease, specie		27,804,267
Total increase		$ 3,872,544

EXPORTS.	1881.	1882.
Merchandise	$151,797,156	$125,390,530
Specie	4,568,397	58,344,797
Total exports	$156,365,553	$183,645,327
Decrease, merchandise		$26,365,693
Increase, specie		53,776,400
Total decrease		$ 2,730,226
Balance against the port	$50,533,984	$27,126,753
Increase		$ 6,592,710

STATE STOCKS.

	Tues	Wed	Thr	Frid	Sat.	Mon
Old Tennessees	60	59	59	58¾	57⅝	*
New Tennessees	60	59	58	58¾	57⅝	*
Va. 6s, consolidated	24	23	23	24	23	*
Va. con. 6s, p'd	13	13	13	13	13	*
Missouri 6s	113½	113	113	113¼	113½	*
Louisiana 7s, 8	67¾	6 16	68¼	68¾	67¾	*

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Tues	Wed	Thr	Frid	Sat.	Mon
U. S. 6's extend	101⅝	101⅝	101⅞	101⅝	101⅝	*
U. S. 6's extend	101⅜	101⅜	101⅝	101⅜	101⅜	*
U. S. 5's, coup.	115½	115½	115½	115½	115½	*
U. S. 4's, coup.	120½	120½	120¾	120½	120½	*
Sterling, sight	4 83½	4 83½	4 83½	4 83½	4 83½	*
Sterling, 60 days	4 80¾	4 80¾	4 80¾	4 80¾	4 80¾	*
Francs 6 at 5	5 16¼	5 17½	5 17½	5 18¾	5 19¼	*

* No session.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ended Saturday:

Loans, increase	$1,930,000
Specie, decrease	3,067,000
Legal tenders, increase	1,275,500
Deposits, decrease	754,400
Circulation, decrease	152,500
Reserve, decrease	1,429,600

Banks now hold $4,208,025 in excess of legal requirements.

THE MARKETS.

On account of the adjournment of the various Boards of Trade and Produce Exchanges of the country over Monday and Tuesday, the BLADE is without its usual cable reports, but the latest that have come to hand by telegraph.

As the leading Boards of Trade and Produce Exchanges of the country have not been in session since Saturday, a reflex of the condition of the markets cannot be accurately given. Intelligence from various sections of the country show that the growing crops are in excellent condition, and that there is promise of an abundant harvest. The weather is very favorable to the growth of vegetation, the skies having cleared in all directions, and the bright sunshine is doing its marvelous work of hastening the harvest to perfection. The wheat harvest will be earlier than last year, in view of which dealers in wheat will show a due amount of caution. An attempt may be made within the next week to push the value of wheat to a higher basis, but the season is now so far advanced that after the expiration of the next two weeks a market decline will very likely take place. All things considered, the market for cash wheat is not too high at present. Supplies are not large and the consumptive demand is active. Receipts of wheat may be more free to the West, but it is evident from the fact that the amount of old wheat in farmers' hands is not large, and that supplies will run very low before harvest.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 Red Wheat for cash in this market was sold at 130½c; on Wednesday it receded to 129c; on Thursday it rose to 130½c; on Friday it was recorded at 131½c, and on Saturday it weakened to 130½c, since which time there has been no session of the Toledo Produce Exchange.

The New York Produce Exchange Weekly has the following showing the visible supply of grain, comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation at lake and seaboard ports:

	Wheat, bu.	Corn, bu.	Oats, bu.	Barley, bu.
May 20, 1882	16942234	8158139	3836678	1607011
May 22, 1881	19066409	13146809	2128856	614286

The exports of wheat and wheat flour from all United States ports to all foreign countries from July to April, as per report of the Bureau of Statistics, were 124,000,000 bushels, against 96,000,000 bushels in the same period of 1880-81, while those from July to February, both inclusive, are from the final monthly reports of the Washington Bureau of Statistics:

	1881-82.		1880-81.	
	Flour, bbls.	Wheat, bu.	Flour, bbls.	Wheat, bu.
July	1,000,000	9,750,000	652,914	17,760,000
August	1,004,500	14,882,000	751,561	21,766,000
Sept.	880,000	11,275,000	649,660	13,240,000
October	1,000,000	12,000,000	1,000,000	14,000,000
Nov.	1,000,000	12,000,000	1,000,000	12,000,000
Dec.	1,000,000	12,000,000	707,740	10,120,221
Jan.	1,000,000	11,000,000	893,897	9,746,400
Feb.	896,937	10,015,482	952,939	8,222,151
March	1,000,000	11,000,000	1,000,000	11,000,000
April	1,000,000	9,000,000	1,000,000	11,000,000
Total	9,777,410	61,454,545	8,482,772	90,209,466
Flour to bu		46,116,045		69,563,544
Gr. tot'l, bu		107,250,891		159,897,007

General Produce.

KANSAS CITY, May 29.—The Commercial Indicator reports: Wheat—Receipts, 5,000 bu; shipments, 1,000 bu; in store, — bu; market firm and hig